

WEST BUCKFIELD.
dance at J. O. Jordan's, Saturday
at.
Will Fogg and wife went to Turner,
day.
Emery and wife were at Mrs. Bon-
sunday.
A. Warren and wife were at Harry
sunday.
Annie Elwood of Paris is at her
father's hall.
Miss Lefay of Paris is at work for
day.
Charles Flagg and family were at Ho-
Flagg's, Sunday.
W. Lowe and family were at Augus-
tine's, Sunday.
Harlow's family and Fred Coop-
family have the grip.

EAST SWEDEN.
L. Farrington has a new cow.
The saw mill has been shut down for
days. On account of bro-
teth in the saw it had to be sent to
manufacture to be cut over. Mean-
while lumber is piling up in the mill.
W. Nevers is the man that handles
the saw for this part of the town,
cut for himself and W. L. Marr
seams pond of this town; also for
Marr and E. W. Stone on Moose
in Waterford. Mr. Nevers says he
cut 11 tons of ice, pulled it from the
pond and hauled it in one day.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.
The sick ones in the place now.
St. L. H. Metcalf preached at the
Baptist chapel, Sunday.
There is a minister here from Montana
teaching to the Latter Day Saints, in
a brick schoolhouse.
and sledding still continues and
who had large amounts to haul of
birch and wood are getting
along with their work.

IT SALE!
Clothing
Continued.

Night Robes

at 59c.

Quality at 39c.

for these cold nights.

them.

Gloves and Mittens

sours respectfully,

DREWS,

OUTH PARIS, ME.

PAPER -

INS.

of 1898 wall papers, good

sell at a low price to make

the price of paper to about

you to buy these and hold

sell now for 3 cents is as good

1898 stock comes in.

ONE,

st,

NORWAY, ME.

ts Wanted

s and Bolts. Also

rch Bolts.

CUMMINGS & SONS and

anted is limited.

Wanted.

ed at once. Work near the

SONS, Norway.

tion Sale!

ing House

d. 15th.

ill get \$1.25 for every

leave.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted
for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line.

For Sale.—Wagon, sleigh, robes, blan-
kets, carpenter's and carriage tools. Call
on E. W. Dutton, corner Fern and Pine
streets, Norway, Me. 31f

Romant Sale at Thomas Smiley's.
A red frame wood saw only 50c. at
Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Call in to Oxford County Shoe Store
and ask to see their ladies' \$2.50 boot.
Dennis Pike would like to exchange
ashes for six or eight cords of green hard
wood.

As good an axe for a dollar as there is
in the world, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Don't forget those clocks for \$1.00,
\$2.00 and \$3.00 at S. B. & Z. S. Prince's.
The ladies say they are the biggest bar-
gains in Norway.

Experienced nurse wants situation.
Address for interview, box 614, Norway,
Me.

This is your opportunity to get reman-
ts for almost nothing at Thomas
Smiley's.

You will find the best boot for \$2.50
for ladies or gents, at Oxford County
Shoe Store.

A thirty days test will prove the value
of a 600 axe. This you can have. Wm.
C. Leavitt.

Read Stone's ad. If you are going to
paper a room, sometime this year, he
will save you money.

If you want a good rent, call on S. D.
Andrews.

The 500 axe is absolutely warranted.
William C. Leavitt.

Ellsworth Webber is laid up with the
grip.

Albert J. Stearns, esq., is sick with
the mumps.

Jonathan Whitehouse is sick with a
bilious trouble.

Next Wednesday, meeting of Oxford
Royal Arch Chapter.

Mrs. Emily A. Chase has returned
from Massachusetts and is employed at
tending the sick.

Mrs. W. W. Payne and little girl Lulu
of East Wilton are visiting at her moth-
er's, Mrs. Eliza Winslow's.

F. W. Sanborn and wife attended the
meeting of the Maine Press Association at
Augusta, Wednesday and Thursday.

John A. Woodman and Will Marston
visited the Bill Rich pond on the Harri-
son road and got a few pickered, last
Monday.

Do you know that we want to do your
printing. That is just what we want.
We will do it as well and as cheaply as any
one. Give us a call.

Capt. Wright Bisbee is stopping with
his brother-in-law, H. F. Lamb of North
Bennington. He reports shoe business at
North Adams to be dull.

Muzzy Jenkins brought in two big
strings of pickered taken from North
pond. There were about 100 of them and
they found a ready sale.

Some Smoking Talk at Post-Office.

"It has been seven weeks that I have
not smoked," said H. L. Horne, at the
Post-Office, Monday. "I was not a smoker
until I was twenty years old, and I have
not smoked since then."

"I have not smoked, this year," said
V. W. Hillis, the jeweler, who overheard
Mr. Horne's remark. "I suppose I come
in with the New Year fellow. I may
occasionally smoke a cigar but I haven't
so far, this year."

"This smoking is a very bad habit,"
chimes in a by-stander.

"Yes, that's right but there is lots of
comfort in it," said Mr. Horne. "I've
smoked 25 years but somehow I don't
care very much about smoking now."

"Well, Capt. Edmund Ames has smoked
60 years and he quit, Jan. 1, and is
never to take to pipe, tobacco or cigars
again, if your paper tells the truth."

"Our paper seldom lies about such a
little thing as smoking, or the weight and
number of fish caught."

At the circle at Concert Hall, Tuesday
evening, a baked bean supper will be
served at 8:30, which will be followed by
a promenade concert at 8 o'clock.

Owing to a change in the By-Laws the
next meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18,
F. & A. M., will be held, Friday evening,
Jan. 20th. Work on the second degree.

Shorty Cook has a colony of dogs.
Young dogs. We saw sheriff Cross car-
ry one in his coat sleeve, the other morn-
ing.

Bob Whitman is at home, for a few
days, resting up. He likes his job of
locomotive fireman, but isn't exactly
anxious to have business so rushing that
he will work sixteen days in seven.

A letter was recently received from
Fred Keith. He has been sick and in a
hospital in New York. He is now in
Boston. He did not say whether he had
been discharged from the army or not.

For the new year, the Baptist people
have not yet decided upon their services.
Sabbath school and Sunday evening and
mid-week prayer meetings will be con-
tinued, and perhaps more will be done.

Hon. E. K. O'Brien of Thomaston, a
relative of Mrs. Wm. K. Bickford, died,
Sunday afternoon, after an eight weeks
illness with catarrh of the bladder. He
was elected to third term in the Repre-
sentative but had not taken his seat.

Oxford County Pomona Grange, in
session at Norway, Jan. 3, Resolved:
That Oxford Pomona Grange is opposed to
the creation of any offices by the state legisla-
ture or the incorporation of any new pre-
sident. We favor an economical expenditure
of the public money and are opposed to any ap-
propriation that is not urgently necessary for
the public good. We are also opposed to a
state Road Commission.

All persons having a house or a tenement
to rent, which are now vacant, are
requested to report the same to the As-
sessor. Send in by letter or postal
card, stating number of rooms, where
located, price desired per month, whether
it is supplied with city water, etc.
Also say how long it has been vacant and
the name of the last occupant.
Those having business rents vacant are
requested to make a similar report.
Please do this at once. Address F. W.
Sanborn, Norway, Me. 2-3

Fur Club Meet.

The weather proved unpropitious and
the crust was not good, so the January
meeting of the Fur Club was not
largely attended. Headquarters was at
the Andrews House, South Paris.

President F. C. Mower and Secretary-
treasurer Charles Emerson of Auburn
were present, and also four Norway
members, L. P. Swift, W. C. Cole, G. H.
Jephson and Ed. Judkins.

Tuesday, they hunted in Norway and
got one fox. Wednesday, they hunted
in Paris and got another.

Subscription Rates.

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
4 months, 50 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 3.

Prosperous Association.

The old board of officers of the Old
Fellows Graded Mutual Relief Associa-
tion of Maine were elected for the ensu-
ing year.

The sixteenth annual meeting of this Asso-
ciation was held at Odd Fellows Hall, Norway,
Me., Jan. 16, 1899, and the reports of the Sec-
retary and Treasurer present the following facts
and figures:

Membership, Dec. 31, 1897	1,738
Admitted during the year	189
Refrained during the year	55
Suspended	13
Died	1,889
Members represented	121
Lodges represented	121
Membership at organization	2,673
Whole number admitted	37
Whole number reinstated	37
Whole number suspended	630
Whole number death assessments	700
Whole number death assessments	15
Whole number annual assessments	15
Death assessments past year	3
Benefits paid from funds past year	\$12,740 00
Total paid for deceased members	17,739 00
Average paid past year for each	1,061 67
Average paid since organization	918 42
Average cost of \$1,000 insurance	918 42
Gliding annual assessments	16 57
Total benefits paid from funds	15,880 00
Paid past year from funds	2,480 00
Receipts during the year	10,915 00
Disbursements	15,401 09
Added to invested funds	929 91
South Paris Savings Bank	1,434 71
Portland	1,928 85
Maine	1,092 97
Norway	2,023 73
W. W. Sanborn, Norway, Me.	814
Androscooggin	637 01
Peoples	568 50
Fondus	2,292 40
Norway National Bank	2,091 00
	\$13,531 16

William D. Bisbee is laid up with the
grip.

Miss S. B. Prince is in Boston, this
week.

William H. Hillier is seriously ill with
the grip.

Mrs. E. F. Bicknell is assisting her
husband in the grocery store.

Charles Clish has closed his engage-
ment with B. F. Spinney & Co. as fore-
man of the stitching room, and returned
to Lynn, Maine.

We want to buy a copy of the David
Noyes history of Norway. It was pub-
lished sometime in the fifties. Have
any of our readers a copy to sell. Ad-
dress F. W. Sanborn, Norway, Me. 814

Supt. F. W. Sanborn, Norway, Me. 814
has just perfected a trolley fork built on
an improved plan which will overcome
some of the difficulties experienced in
using the old fork. He has sold one-half
interest in his invention at a good price.

"We ex-Norwayites take great interest
in reading the ADVERTISER, each week;
it is like a letter from home." Thus
says Dr. C. E. Johnston of Kittery Point
in a letter, recently. We are glad to
note that the doctor is prospering finely
in his new home.

Justus Millett is reported as taking ex-
ceptions to a recent item in regard to the
swiftness of Jim Tuell's latest acquisition
in horse flesh. Justus' friends say that
"Joker M." wouldn't be looking at the
heels of Jim's flyer very long, only just
long enough to get under way.

Snip, the pretty white terrier belong-
ing to Mrs. H. L. Horne, was running
about Mr. Horne's mill, Monday, and fell
on a saw. It was the last of Snip, and
all the neighbors are sorry, for Snip was
a good dog, one that minded his own
business and everybody liked him.

Somebody at Rosindale, Mass., who
signs what may be a part of a namg, sends
us an engagement notice. It does not
explain why the engagement of those
parties will interest Oxford county peo-
ple, and the signature does not tell who
sends the notice or address of sender.
Now we don't exactly feel warranted in
the right to publish it.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury very kindly remem-
bered the ADVERTISER with an assort-
ment of Cuban cigars and as the great
boss and the editor in the establishment
does not smoke, it fell to the lot of the
business manager to sample them. They
were very fine and their fragrance was
the envy of all smokers. They ranged
in price from 1 1/2 cents to 30 cents each.
We claim to be something of an expert
and think the 18 cent variety to be about
equal to a T. D. pipe filled with Dill's
Twenty Cents. We extend thanks to
the doctor.

Thos. S. McIntire of Fryeburg Center
was in town Monday afternoon and
Tuesday. He drove across the country
and "jogged" over with his 26-year-old
horse in short order. It was as good
sleighting as he ever saw. Mr. McIntire
held the office of town clerk of Fryeburg
for 21 years and has been justice of the
peace a good many years and was agent
of the Fryeburg Mutual Insurance Com-
pany 16 years. He made us a pleasant
call and looked over the ADVERTISER
office. In our younger days we have
spent many a pleasant hour fishing with
his brother, Asa S. McIntire, of Mer-
edith, N. H., so we claim an acquaintance
in the family of quarter of a century
more or less.

The W. C. T. U. have in preparation
an entertainment of a musical and lit-
erary nature in the interests of the needy
and destitute of the village. This enter-
tainment will take place at Concert Hall,
Friday evening, Jan. 27th, at 8 o'clock.
A supper will be served in the same hall
at the early part of the evening. The pro-
ceeds of the supper and entertainment
will be placed in hands of the treasurer of
the W. C. T. U. to be applied to the re-
lief of actually deserving poor people of
our town. Our best local musicians and
readers have voluntarily offered their
services for this occasion and the object
is such a worthy one that every one who
possesses a charitable disposition should
heartily respond and do all in his or her
power to help along this noble cause. A
program will appear in our next issue.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.

Walter Buck has been getting his ice.
Bert York is working for Orin Brown.
Sarah Holt from Norway Center is vis-
iting at Mrs. E. J. Holt's.

W. S. Merrill and Dr. Walker and sons
are cutting spruce for Frank Andrews.
Gertrude Meserve has had the mumps.
Arthur Meserve and Dell Walker have
them now.

May Holt, who has been visiting her
mother, Mrs. E. J. Holt, has returned to
Everett, Mass.

Last Wednesday, Nathan York hauled
to the depot Herbert Holt's apples that
he sold to Eugene French.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.—Will Cole
has been sick for a long time in a
very critical condition.

George and Charles Morey of Albany
were at Melvin Morey's, last week.

John Small and a Mr. Cummings of
South Paris held a meeting at the school
house, last Sunday.

Paris Grange installed the officers that
were present, last Saturday, for the en-
suing year. Some were not present on
account of sickness.

Oxford County Advertiser.

JANUARY 20, 1899, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXX.



W. H. BOLSTER, D. D.

Rev. Dr. Bolster is an Oxford County
boy and has many friends here who will
be pleased to read the account of his in-
stallation, on page 3.

SOUTH PARIS.

Sylvan Sturteff of Portland was in
town, Saturday.

Charles Hawson of Lewiston visited
his sister, Mrs. S. F. Davis, Sunday.

Mrs. Ebert Troy and little son are
visiting her mother at Gorham, N. H.

A. H. Witham and wife spent Sunday
at the home of his brother in Lewiston.

Maud Douglass was called to Canton,
Friday, by the illness of her grand-
mother, Mrs. Gilbert.

The Tuesday evening whist party was
omitted, this week, out of respect to the
memory of the late Frank A. Thayer.

Prof. Morse, Immort, takes part in
entertainments at Rumford Falls, Liver-
more Falls and Monmouth, this week.

Friday evening, District Deputy Grand
Chancellor Melcher of Andover will in-
stall the officers of Hamlet Lodge, K. of P.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cook were
called to Auburn, last week, by the death
of her grandmother, Mrs. Jane B. Kyle.

Frothinghams, the shoe men and
horse furnishers, are having a special
sale in horse blankets and robes. You
can get a blanket there for 60 cents.

Do you love flowers? Then step into
L. B. Andrews' store, admire the Chinese
lilies and inhale their fragrance. Some
twenty-five or thirty of those beautiful
plants, all in full bloom, are scattered
about the store.

Our Water Supply.

Where shall we find the refreshing
waters? It is now certain that, in the
spring, a new association, to be known
as the People's Water Company, will put
in another spring water aqueduct.

The feeling of the place is that there is
not enough. There is a desire to have
the village corporation be in the way of
securing a water supply, and in the
future relieved of paying for water
service from any company or association.
Many of our citizens have for years had
an eye on Hall pond, which lies less
than five miles east of this village.

William J. Wheeler and J. Harry
Stuart have had Hall pond surveyed, and
have applied to the present Legislature
for a charter for the South Paris Water
Co. Hall pond is about the same dis-
tance from Fryeburg Academy, and the
inhabitants of that worthy little village
have applied to the Legislature for char-
ter rights to the water of that pond.
That doesn't suit us. South Paris is the
larger of the two villages and our people
feel that water which is in Paris should
be first available to protect property in
the same town, and that it is for the in-
terest of the rest of the town to have it so.

A largely attended meeting of South
Paris village corporation was held on
Tuesday evening. Hon. James S. Wright
was elected moderator. The feeling was
general that in the future South Paris
would want Hall pond water and that
measures should be taken to protect our
water supply. After an hour and a half
of discussion it was voted that the best
way was, that suggested by Messrs.
Wheeler and Stuart, have them procure
a charter in which this village corpora-
tion should have reserved a right to pur-
chase charter or water system at actual
value, when it shall be the pleasure of
the village to do so. A committee to as-
sist them, and in behalf of the village
corporation do all they can, was chosen.

The members are Judge George A. Wilson,
Hon. James S. Wright, N. Baynton, Bol-
ster, Capt. Horace N. Bolster and Frank-
lin Maxim.

E. B. Wright of Lynn, Mass., is visiting
his sister, Mrs. B. F. Hicks.

Herbert W. Hillier has moved from
the Rogers O. Summer house on Western
avenue into the Lawson Hill house on
Pleasant street.

At the annual meeting of Paris Library
Association it was voted to take steps to
procure some new books. Officers chosen
are:

President, James S. Wright.
Vice-President, A. C. T. King.
Secretary and Treasurer, N. D. Bolster.
Directors, Horace Woodbury, J. A. Lamb,
J. F. King, Mrs. Lydia Rounds.

Last Friday evening, District Deputy
Frank E. Kimball installed the new offi-
cers of Mt. Micah Lodge, I. O. O. F., as
follows:

N. G. H. L. Swan.
V. G. W. A. Barrows.
Sec. Sec. L. W. Hollis.
Fin. Sec. E. A. Shurtlett.
Treas. Franklin Maxim.
Wm. A. D. Dean.
Con. E. J. Swan.
R. A. G. G. Ripley.
L. S. N. G. Irving Andrews.
L. S. N. G. James L. Millett.
L. S. N. G. James L. Millett.
O. G. A. F. DeCoster.
L. S. N. G. C. A. Young.
L. S. N. G. C. L. Buck.
Chap. W. L. Bonny.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

Telen Doughty is at present at work
at Cullen Abbott's.

Little Henry Brown while playing, re-
cently, fell and dislocated his arm.

Fred Bryant has been home from Be-
mises for a few days' visit, returning, last
Thursday.

The last cold wave was very searching
as it found its way into cellars and
attics, and the good wife's house, plants
with its frosty breath.

Walter Sessions is at work with L.
Willis' team moving machinery from
North Paris to Franklin Plantation. Geo.
Brown went to Paris, last Friday, to
move the heavier part with his big
horse team. Fred Whitman with an-
other large span helped him with the
billings into the woods where the en-
gine is stationed. It took three days to
make the round trip.

Frank A. Thayer.

Mr. Thayer died at his home in South
Paris, Saturday forenoon. He was the
son of the late Arba and Florilla
(Tuttle) Thayer and was born in the
town of Oxford, Nov. 22, 1849. When
he was a small boy, his parents moved
to South Paris village. Frank attended
the village schools, and from them grad-
uated into a store clerkship, working at
different times for H. N. Bolster and D.
N. True. He was also several years in
the grocery business on his own account
in a store on Market square.

From that he went into the furniture
business and also undertaking. After
Billings block was built in Market
square he moved his furniture business
in there, still keeping, however, a part
of the store on Market square, where it
was at his previously carried on.

He possessed marked musical ability
and was gifted with a fine tenor voice.
He sang in the Congregational choir
twenty years, and was several years con-
nected with the Republic party in
South Paris, but also in Norway.

He was a man of strong opinions, and
was always ready to advocate his be-
liefs. Clean in thought and speech, he
had the respect of his townsmen, though
they held opinions contrary to his. He
was an ardent supporter of the Universa-
list form of religious faith, was ever
ready to labor for any moral reform,
being especially interested in the tem-
perance cause. Politically, he affiliated
with the Republican party.

His wife, who survives, was Alice
Phelps. They have one daughter,
Grace. Miss Thayer is a young woman
of marked ability. She has interested
herself in her father's business, knows
it and has had full charge during this
winter. She will continue the business.

The funeral was at the house, Tuesday
forenoon, in charge of Mount Micah
Lodge of Odd Fellows. Rev. Caroline E.
Arnold of Norway spoke words of com-
fort. The business places in the village
were closed.

Mrs. Charity Cooper is visiting her
son, W. C. Cooper.

The officers of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah
Lodge were installed, last Friday eve-
ning, for the ensuing year.

The members of the Paris Grange
building association are requested to
meet, next Saturday, at Grange hall at
11 o'clock p. m.

ELM HILL.—Several cases of grip in
this place.

Mrs. John Stevens and Mrs. Henry
Kerr have recently been to Gorham, N.
H., to visit relatives.

For the third time during the past
few weeks we have been called upon to
lose another of our oldest citizens.
George Titcomb, whose death occurred,
early Monday morning. He had been in
feeble health, about two years, but was
able to be out until within a few days of
his death. He was the son of the late
Rodney Titcomb of this town. He
leaves a widow and one son, George Rod-
ney, who is seventeen years old; also two
brothers: Isaac Titcomb of Norway and
Charles Titcomb of South Paris. Mr.
Titcomb was a farmer and stock raiser,
by occupation. He was a good neigh-
bor.

Perley Morey of Odsfield is stopping
at C. C. Freeman's.

FIVE HUNDRED CARATS.

By GEORGE GRIFFITH.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

It was several months after the brilliant if somewhat mysterious recovery of the \$15,000 parcel from the notorious but now vanished Seth Salter that I had the pleasure, and I think I may fairly add the privilege, of making the acquaintance of Inspector Lipinski.

I can say without hesitation that in the course of wanderings which have led me over a considerable portion of the lands and seas of the world I have never met a more interesting man than he was. I say "was," poor fellow, for he is now no longer anything but a memory of bitterness to the I. D. B., but that must be told in another place.

There is no need of further explanation of the all too brief intimacy which followed our introduction than the statement of the fact that the greatest South African detective of his day was after all a man as well as a detective, and hence not only justifiably proud of the many brilliant achievements which illustrated his career, but also by no means loath that some day the story of them should, with all due and proper precautions and reservations, be told to a wider and possibly less prejudiced audience than the motley and migratory population of the camp as it was in his day.

I had not been five minutes in the cozy tastefully furnished sanctum of his low, broad roofed bungalow in New De Beers road before I saw it was a mu-

"As logical as I think I may fairly say romantic," replied the inspector as he set his glass down. "In one sense it was the most ticklish problem that I've ever had to tackle. Of course you've heard some version or other of the disappearance of the great De Beers diamond?"

"I should rather think I had," I said, with a decided thrill of pleasurable anticipation, for I felt sure that now, if ever, I was going to get to the bottom of the great mystery. "Everybody in camp seems to have a different version of it, and of course every one seems to think that if he had only had the management of the case the mystery would have been solved long ago."

"It is invariably the case," said the inspector, with another of his quiet, pleasant smiles, "that every one who does work better than those whose reputation depends upon the doing of it. We are not altogether fools at the department, and yet I have to confess that I myself was in ignorance as to just how that diamond disappeared or where it got to until within 12 hours ago."

"Now, I am going to tell you the facts exactly as they are, but under the condition that you will alter all the names except, if you choose, my own and that you will not publish the story for at least 12 months to come. There are personal and private reasons for this which you will probably understand without my stating them. Of course it will in time leak out into the papers, although there has been and will be no prosecution, but anything in the newspapers will of necessity be garbled and incorrect, and—well, I may as well confess that I am sufficiently vain to wish that my share in the transaction shall not be left altogether to the tender mercies of the imaginative penny-a-liner."

I acknowledged the compliment with a bow as graceful as the easiness of the inspector's chair would allow me to make, but I said nothing, as I wanted to get to the story.

"I had better begin at the beginning," the inspector went on as he meditatively snipped the end of a fresh cigar. "As I suppose you already know, the largest and most valuable diamond ever found on these fields was a really magnificent stone, a perfect octahedron, pure white, without a flaw and weighing close on 500 carats. There's a photograph of it there on the mantelpiece. I've got another one by me. I'll give it you before you leave Kimberley."

"Well, this stone was found about six months ago in one of the drives on the 800 foot level of the Kimberley mine. It was taken by the overseer straight to the De Beers' offices and placed on the secretary's desk—you know where he sits, on the right hand side as you go into the boardroom through the green balize doors. There were several of the directors present at the time, and, as you may imagine, they were pretty well pleased at the find, for the stone, without any con-

generation, was worth a prince's ransom. "Of course I needn't tell you that the value per carat of a diamond which is perfect and of a good color increases in a sort of geometrical progression with the size. I dare say that stone was worth anywhere between £1,000,000 and £2,000,000, according to the depth of the purchaser's purse. It was worthy to adorn the proudest crown in the world instead of—there, you'll think me a very poor story teller if I anticipate."

"Well, the diamond, after being duly admired, was taken up stairs to the diamond room by the secretary himself, accompanied by two of the directors. Of course you have been through the new offices of De Beers, but still perhaps I had better just run over the ground, as the locality is rather important."

"You know that when you get up stairs and turn to the right on the landing from the top of the staircase there is a door with a little grille in it. You knock, a trapdoor is raised, and if you are recognized and your business warrants it you are admitted. Then you go along a little passage, out of which a room opens on the left, and in front of you is another door, leading into the diamond room itself."

"You know, too, that in the main room fronting Stockdale street and Jones street the diamond tables run round the two sides under the windows and are raised off from the rest of the room by a single light wooden rail. There is a table in the middle of the room, and on your right hand as you go in there is a big safe standing against the wall. You will remember, too, that in the corner exactly facing the door stands the glass case containing the diamond scales. I want you particularly to recall the fact that these scales stand diagonally across the corner by the window. The secondary room, as you know, opens out on to the left, but that is not of much consequence."

I signified my remembrance of these details, and the inspector went on: "The diamond was first put in the scale and weighed in the presence of the secretary and the two directors by one of the higher officials, a licensed diamond broker and a most trusted employee of De Beers, whom you may call Philip Marsden when you come to write the story. The weight, as I told you, in round figures was 500 carats. The stone was then photographed, partly for purposes of identification and partly as a reminder of the biggest stone ever found in Kimberley in its rough state."

"The gem was then handed over to Mr. Marsden's care, pending the departure of the diamond post to Vredeborg on the following Monday—this was a Tuesday. The secretary saw it locked up in the big safe by Mr. Marsden, who, as usual, was accompanied by another official, a younger man than himself, whom you can call Henry Lomas, a connection of his, and also one of the most trusted members of the staff."

To be continued.

Many People Cannot Drink Coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

Rev. W. H. Bolster, D. D.

[Daily Telegraph, Nashua, N. H., Wednesday, Jan. 13.]

The installation of the Rev. Dr. W. H. Bolster, as pastor of Pilgrim church, took place at that church to-day and attracted a great deal of attention, not only on the part of the members of that church but among the Christian people of the city. The exercises were largely attended. There were many prominent Congregational ministers present and the exercises were of a most impressive nature. The Rev. Dr. Bolster was duly installed and he certainly created a very favorable impression on the minds of all present by his earnest words and reverent manner. The Pilgrim church people are to be congratulated on securing so able and winning a pastor.

A council was held, this forenoon, at the chapel which was well attended and its proceedings were very interesting.

The Rev. Dr. Cyrus Richardson presided and the council was made up of the ministers and delegates of the Hollis Congregational association.

The records of the action of Pilgrim church and society in extending a call to the Rev. Dr. W. H. Bolster to become pastor of the church were read by J. L. Clough for the church and George B. Pearson for the society.

It was voted that the papers should be considered satisfactory.

The Rev. Dr. Bolster was called on for a statement of his experience and call to the ministry. He said he was a native of the state of Maine. I received my training in Maine, graduating from Bates college and the Bangor Theological seminary. I am the child of Christian parents. I remember how my father would gather his children about him and read to them from the family Bible. He also drilled us in religious beliefs. This was the early training and principles which were drilled into me.

"I had my temptations, but was not led into any special form of sin or vice. I was not so much concerned with my relations to God as to my mother and when I was tempted to do wrong I would ask myself: 'How can I do this and not sin against my mother?'"

"My mind was first turned towards the law. After a struggle I chose the ministry. Having obtained help from God I have remained true to that choice to the present day."

Dr. Bolster then gave a comprehensive review of his theological belief.

Both statements were considered satisfactory and it was so voted.

The principal gathering of the day was held in the afternoon in the main auditorium of the church. There was a very large number present and the exercises were listened to with decided interest.

The service opened with an organ prelude which was followed by a selection by the choir and following the reading of the minutes of the council the invocation was offered by the Rev. S. L. Gerould of Hollis.

Scripture reading by the Rev. A. J. McGown, D. D., of Amherst, followed after which the prayer of installation was offered by the Rev. Frank A. Warner, D. D., of Lowell. Hymn No. 1003 was sung by the choir and part song by the Rev. Harry P. Dewey, D. D., of Concord, and this was followed by the right hand of fellowship by the Rev. Cyrus Richardson of Nashua.

The charge to the people was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Reuben A. Beard of Cambridge, the preceding pastor of Pilgrim church.

The address of welcome to the city was delivered by the Rev. J. M. Durfee, pastor of Main street Methodist church, after which Dr. Bolster made his response in a feeling and touching manner. He referred in grateful terms to the many expressions of kindness and helpfulness which had been expressed during the service and promised the best of his efforts for the advancement of the work of this church.

The concluding prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. Ben Lookhart of Manchester. The benediction, which followed a hymn by the choir and congregation, was then pronounced by the pastor and the installation exercises were over.

Friday evening, the members of Pilgrim church held a reception for their newly installed pastor, the Rev. Dr. W. H. Bolster, and in the evening a large congregation was for members of Pilgrim church and was largely attended.

Dr. Bolster is a son of the late Otis C. and Maria (Virgin) Bolster of Paris. He was born in Rumford, April 17, 1844. Dr. Dayton Bolster of South Paris is his brother. He has for several years had charge of a large church at Dorchester, Mass.

RUMFORD FALLS.

A. E. Stearns, esq., has the grip. Supt. E. L. Lovejoy of the P. & R. F. Ry. was sick, last week.

The new bridge is called "High bridge," a very appropriate name.

Auditor Howard Lincoln of the P. & R. F. Ry. was in town on business, last week.

Mrs. Artell Hall is expected home, soon, from the Central Maine General Hospital in Lewiston.

Governor Powers has appointed Mrs. Waldo Pettengill on the board of visitors of the Maine Hospital for the Insane.

Last Thursday evening, the new officers of Metlak Lodge, K. of P., were installed as follows:

P. C., W. O. Raynes. V. C., E. Leon Knolls. W. C., G. Willard Johnson. F. Rev. J. L. Hoyte. M. of W., F. E. Eaton. M. of A., R. T. Parker. M. of E., M. E. Hersey. M. of F., J. J. Calhoun. M. of G., E. R. H. Dearborn. G. O., G. G. Wiggett.

Our local insurance agents have received notice that the rates for insurance throughout Oxford county have dropped 15 per cent. on all buildings and 7½ per cent. on stocks of goods, to take effect on and after Jan. 12. This reduction applies to hydrant protected towns where the 80 per cent. guarantee clause is applied. The rate on dwellings under hydrant protection at Rumford Falls village is 90 cents on a hundred for five years. On dwellings outside of hydrant protection, 1 per cent. for four years. Farm risks, 1½ per cent. for three years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff of South Paris.

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Well Before Filling Your Stomach With Drugs.



"I could never understand why people will persist in indulging to the grave by filling their systems with drugs and weakening nostrums. It is better to take no medicine at all than the wrong medicine. It is pitiful to think of the sorrow and suffering that have followed and are following in the trail of ignorant or vicious medical treatment. My system is to build up, not to tear down; to strengthen, not to weaken. For this reason I have prepared a separate cure for each disease. Fifty-seven in all."

Munyon guarantees that his Rheumatism Cure will cure nearly all cases of rheumatism in a few hours, that his Dyspepsia Cure will cure indigestion and all stomach trouble; that his Kidney Cure will cure 90 per cent. of all cases of kidney trouble; that his Catarrh Cure will cure Catarrh no matter how long standing; that his Headache Cure will cure any kind of headache in a few minutes; that his Cold Cure will quickly break up any form of cold, and so on through the entire list of his remedies.

Guide to Health and medical advice absolutely free. Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch st., Philadelphia.

EAST MILTON.

E. A. Farnum intends to build a new store in the spring.

N. Bishop has moved into the mill house. Lewis Bryson boards with him.

Maud Hopkins has returned home. She has been visiting friends at Dixfield and Mexico.

School is near its close in this place. Mr. Andrews of Paris has taught two very successful terms.

Singing school every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at the Poplar school-house, taught by Mrs. Rose Whiting.

L. H. Roberts has bought a nice yard of steers. He is yarding timber for L. Tibbetts & Co. D. Farnum and R. Sessions are working for him.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Munyon.

Have you received a copy of the Thrice-A-Week World?

It not as yet, you will.

Look the paper through. It will come to you, every other day, and 52 weeks, for only 72 cents in excess of what you pay for the ADVERTISER.

\$2.22 secures a copy of your local paper and eight thousand columns of reading matter, besides.

The Thrice-A-Week-World is almost a daily paper. It will visit you, every other day, and keep you posted on the events of the world at large. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Maine.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Len. Summer has a lively acting colt, seven months old.

Grip and mumps are finding lots of victims about here.

Frank Brown and wife were at Watford, one day last week.

Fred Chapman is using crutches as a means of locomotion, as he jammed his foot badly, last week.

James Tyler of Snow's Falls failed to receive word of his father's death until the day after his burial and that accounts for his absence at the funeral.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous trouble.

We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle to the A. O. Noyes & Co. drug store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff of South Paris.

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Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Munyon.

Old type metal makes excellent bait. We can furnish you with it in lots to suit your wants. Call on or address ADVERTISER, Norway, Mo. 48ft

Logs and Bolts Wanted

Cash Paid for Ash Logs and Bolts. Also Maple and Birch Bolts.

Call at once at the office of C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS and make arrangements as the quantity wanted is limited.

Choppers Wanted.

A dozen good wood choppers wanted at once. Work near the village. Call on or address

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS, Norway.

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CLOSING OUT SALE!

of Winter Clothing

Continued.

Men's Flannel Night Robes

\$1.00 Quality at 79c.

75c Quality at 59c.

50c Quality at 39c.

Just what you need for these cold nights. Cheaper than you can make them.

Men's Underwear and Gloves and Mittens greatly reduced in price. Yours respectfully,

L. B. ANDREWS,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

- WALL PAPER -

BARGAINS.

I have on hand a large amount of 1898 wall papers, good

papers and not out of style, that I will sell at a low price to make

room for new papers.

The wall paper trust has raised the price of paper to about

double what it has been, so it will pay you to buy these and hold

them for future use. A paper that I sell now for 8 cents is as good

as one that will cost 8 cents after the 1899 stock comes in.

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Druggist,

143 Main street, NORWAY, ME.

Make the hen lay NOW

Eggs are high-priced.

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The greatest remedy for Cough, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. At all druggists, 25c.



My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

GEORGE W. WINSLOW,

(Successor to S. F. Stearns)

NORWAY, ME.

Eight Handling, General Job Teaming

will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable price, and any other teaming that you want. Speak to me or address postal card at box 64.

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PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

No other Dentist in Oxford Co. uses it.

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Office over Stone's Drug Store.

500 Horse Blankets

75 cts. to \$7.00.

The new "Bias Girth," "Fit All" and "Stay on" Stable Blankets will keep horse and man happy. Fur, Wool and Cashmere Robes, Trunks and Valises, Harness.

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OUR BLANKETS FIT ALL HORSES.

UCKER, 91 Main street, Norway.

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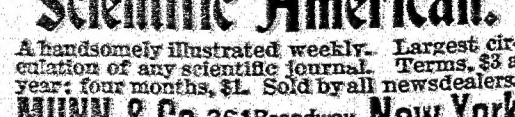
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South Paris, - Maine.

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year, \$1.50; eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; three months, 35 cents, when paid in advance.
Advertisements will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary notices, etc., \$1.00 for usual length.

Business specialties and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address
F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

Coming Events.

Jan. 25—Lecture, "Fun, Facts and Fancies," Rev. C. F. Sargent, East Stoneham.
Jan. 31—Oxford Sunday School Association, North Waterford.
Feb. 7—Pomona Grange, Bryant's Pond.
Feb. 14—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.
Feb. 15—Annual Encampment, Department of Maine, G. A. R., Bangor.
March 6—Annual town meeting in most Oxford towns.

New Advertisements.

Box calf shoes—Smiley Shoe Store...Page 6
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Lasteroid—H. H. Burnham...Page 2
Farm for sale—Alexander Tait...Page 6
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Clothing cheap—F. H. Noyes...Page 8
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Cat prices—Frothingham's...Page 8
Savish military—Mrs. E. G. Skilling...Page 8
Public hearing...Page 8
Noyes Cough Syrup—Noyes Drug Store...Page 8
Shoes and rubbers—Oxford Co. Shoe Store...Page 8
U. S. Circuit Court admission notice...Page 8

Died in Boston, Jan. 14, Mrs. Julia A. Swan, widow of the late Wm. E. Swan, aged 67 years, 7 months and 20 days. Funeral services and burial at Brownfield on the 17th inst.

Dr. Colby A. Jordan of Bangor, a dentist for over a half century and a poet of considerable note, died at his home, Monday night, aged 80 years. He was born in Otisfield. He leaves a wife.

Among the Maine soldiers now in Havana are:

Walter A. Fish, Dixfield.
Albert T. Howland, Oxford.
William H. Richardson, Denmark.
Charles H. Shaw, Dixfield.
Cleveland Seavey, Bangor.

The event of the literary year will be, undoubtedly, the great novel upon which Count Tolstoy has been laboring in order that he may devote the proceeds to the transportation to Canada of three thousand Russian Quakers. It is generally believed by his friends that this work will probably mark the conclusion of Count Tolstoy's literary career. The Cosmopolitan Magazine announces that it has secured the sole right of publication.

Guy W. Adams, formerly of Albany, was arrested through deputy sheriff C. M. Vornell of Bethel, Sunday morning, at Boston. The charge alleged is that Mrs. Isabelle M. Brown of Albany deserted her husband for Adams in November, 1897. Adams formerly lived in Stoneham and bought and sold lumber in different places as a speculator. He is about 28 years old. Adams had boarded in the home of Mr. Brown and early in November, 1897, on Mr. Brown's return from business he found his wife gone and his two small children. Adams was also gone. The next day it was learned that Adams had drawn \$3500 from a bank and had cleaned up his business. A search was begun for Adams and Sunday morning they were found in a lodging house on Columbus Ave. Both admitted their identity. Adams was arrested and taken to the Tombs, and it is said he will return to Maine without a legal fight, but no action was taken against Mrs. Brown. Adams had been working in a barber shop on Dorchester Ave. Mrs. Brown says she will remain at Boston and work for a living.

Going to Congress.

Speculation is lively concerning Congressman Dingley's successor. Hon. Charles E. Littlefield of Rockland, a prominent Knox county lawyer has been for several years before the public as a will probably control the position, and will probably control the position, and will probably control the position.

Enoch Foster of Bethel will probably prefer making money by practicing law. His fourteen years on the Maine Supreme bench have placed him so that he stands at the head of the Maine bar. Judge Foster is 52 years old.

Waldo Pettengill of Rumford Falls is 54 years old, and has been talked of for successor to Governor Powers. He has been active in the upbuilding of Rumford Falls, being resident agent of the town and development of companies. Has served as county commissioner, State senator, member Governor's council, besides holding about every town office. Is 54 years old. Connected with all the various Rumford Falls development companies, including the F. & R. F. Ry. Co. and the paper trust.

John P. Swasey of Canton, so it is said, would like to assist in shaping national legislation. He has tried more cases in court than any other Oxford or Androscoggin attorney. Has offices also at Rumford Falls and Auburn. Is an orator of more than local note. Has been State Senator and member of Governor's council. Is about 65 years old.

James S. Wright of South Paris can have the support of the largest and most strongly Republican town in the county. Mr. Wright is a hard-working attorney, and commands the confidence of his clients. Is a man who always does thorough work. Has served with distinction in both houses of the Legislature. Is a disbeliever in the granting of concessions and special privileges.

In 1881, when the Republican convention met to nominate a successor to William P. Frye, transferred to the Senate, there were two Oxford County candidates, Foster of Bethel and Swasey of Canton. If either had commanded the full strength of Oxford county he would have won the nomination. If the Republicans of this county will profit by that defeat, and unite on the man having the most support, they may name the successor to Congressman Dingley.

What to Read.

As we are in the beginning of '99 one of the burning questions of the hour is what shall we read in the year to come, and an important one, as we are completely deluged with reading matter of all kinds, and a most delicate one to handle, i. e. understanding.

The writer freely gives his opinion, and with the hope that some one may be benefited thereby. For the business man, the farmers and mechanics of Oxford county should during leisure hours have plenty of good reading, and the wife, son and daughter should be looked after.

Most certainly the first to receive attention should be the local paper. Next the State or general newspaper, then if you are interested in any general branch such as sports, art, science and the drama you may be puzzled to select the best, but certainly there is no lack of quantity. The average rates of this class is \$4.00 per annum, and here we feel like urging the advisability of placing a magazine upon the reading table of each home the ADVERTISER enters where reception has been the rule heretofore. You can get a good illustrated magazine for one dollar. In these bustling times the men and women of the rural districts should read all, and be at least partially as well informed as their city cousins.

We also believe in leaving ancient history more especially to the student, and read up on affairs of the present. If such one reads *How to Write*, it will do very well in that line, but if one does not read at all the intellect fades, and they become uncompanionable. D. C. H.

Maine Legislature.

Tuesday, a petition was presented from the assessors of Franklin Plantation, praying that the plantation be divided into three portions and one each annexed to the towns of Rumford, Peru and Woodstock.

Act introduced providing additional powers for Rumford Falls Light Co.

U. S. Senator Hale was reelected by slightly over half the members.

ALBANY.

VALLEY ROAD.—Mrs. Don Paine and two children are visiting her mother, Mrs. O. H. Saunders.

We understand Mrs. Simon Grover is gaining.

Mrs. Rand is with her daughter, Mrs. Flora McAllister.

Ladies' Club meets with Mrs. Lydia Fernald, Wednesday, Jan. 18.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ganeer were at East Stoneham, the 15th inst.

Ben Grover is doing a big business for a 12 years old boy by breaking a pair of steers.

Aunt Ann Flint's hired man seems to be the only one doing any business with a team.

Mrs. George E. Grover spent Christmas week with her sister, Mrs. Abira Smith, and family at Bethel, also enjoyed meeting her cousin, the North West Bethel correspondent of the ADVERTISER, and her husband.

The program for meeting of R. M. Grange, Albany, Jan. 21, is as follows:

Reading..... Sister Cora Cummings
Music..... Mrs. M. A. Littlefield
Question from the Grange..... Sister Cora Cummings
Business in the Grange..... Mr. T. J. Jenkins
Talk on Niagara Canal..... Mr. T. J. Jenkins
Flora McAllister on plant life..... Sister Frances Wardwell
We read, "Our representative has left to take his seat, etc." Well, what is he going to represent? Why don't the farmers meet and talk over what would be for the best good of the rural parts and instruct their representatives to "fight for" rights to be secured, and get rid of "wrong" too long endured. Farmers are Rip Van Winkles with things detrimental going on before their wide open eyes, and thus "having eyes they see not," while poor old Rip was unconscious of changes. In a speech made by a professor, at the convention of Officials of Bureaus of Labor Statistics that "Directly therefore, the welfare of the nation does not depend on that of the farmers." We have a surplus now, but will crops grow without effort in years to come?

OXFORD.

The L. H. L. C. met, Monday evening, with Mrs. Ansel Holden.

The lecture, Friday evening, was a perfect success. Mr. Cummings always makes them interesting and this was especially fine.

Quite a number of the young people attended the school exercises at the Webber schoolhouse on Allen Hill, Monday evening.

It is now reported that there will be no lecture, Friday evening of this week, owing to illness of Mr. Hack. This will be a great disappointment to the children, as his lecture was on Scotland, with views.

ALLEN HILL.—Mrs. Chaffin, who has been visiting relatives and friends for some time past, has returned to her daughter's, Mrs. Albert R. Whitman's.

Ethel Haskell has been spending a few days with her friend, May Odway.

School closed, Friday, after a very successful term, taught by Virginia A. Wright of Harrison. The entertainment, Monday evening, was largely attended. The program for the evening is as follows, interspersed with music:

Recitation..... Vera Whitman
Tableau, Growing Old Together..... Eva Allen
Music, harp and violin..... Lillian Allen
Dialogue, In the Wrong House..... Lillian Allen
Tableau, Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter..... Lillian Allen
Banjo solo..... Lillian Allen
Recitation..... Lillian Allen
Music, Violin..... Elsie Bowser
Tableau, The Flower Girls..... Lillian Allen
Recitation..... Lillian Allen
Tableau, Sheet Music..... Lillian Allen
Dialogue, Defending the Castle..... Lillian Allen
Recitation..... Lillian Allen
Tableau, Flowers and the Rapers..... Lillian Allen
Tableau, The Bridal Scene..... Lillian Allen
Reading of Journal..... May Odway

HEBRON.

Mrs. E. E. Whitney of Boston is in town.

Wednesday, the Grangers held their meeting in the afternoon, and in the evening had a social.

Edward A. Bradford was drawn to serve as juror at the February term of the Oxford county court.

The first grand sociable of the term occurred at Sturtevant hall, last Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake were served.

Charles L. Bray presented Frank Pike, the blind singer of Hebron, with two cords of good wood, a good example for others to follow.

EAST OTISFIELD.

Summer H. Wardwell went to Brighton, Mass., Monday, with cattle.
Elsie A. Peaco is at work for John Cleveland.

Augusta S. Lovell has returned home from Massachusetts.

Maurice and John Kemp and John T. Brown have been getting in their ice, the past week.

Mrs. Carrie M. Wood went to South Paris, last Tuesday, to visit her father, Joseph P. Wright.

Mr. Aldrich of Rhode Island has purchased a very fine bay mare of S. H. Wardwell.

Mrs. Carrie M. Wood and daughter Georgia visited their aunt, Mrs. Sarah Edwards, last Monday, at Oaks.

WEST PARIS.

Maud Pratt of Bethel visited friends here, last week.

Nina Bryant visited friends at South Paris, last week.

Loy S. Eyster of Bethel visited friends in this place, last week.

Martha Dennison returned to Lewiston, last Monday, where she is attending Bates College.

The West Paris dramatic club is to give the new and popular play, "The Cuban Spy," in the near future, the proceeds to go to help swell the New Church fund. No time or pains will be spared to make this a success. Dates will be given, later.

Speckled Mountain Entertainments

At the church, East Stoneham.

Jan. 25—"Fun, Facts and Fancies," Rev. C. F. Sargent.

Feb. 8—Stereoscopic Entertainment, Rev. A. P. McAllister.

Feb. 15—"Use and Abuse of Words," Rev. A. P. McAllister.

March 1—"The Evolution of a Parson," Rev. A. P. McAllister.

March 15—Stereoscopic Entertainment, Rev. A. P. McAllister.

Admission—Course ticket, 50 cents; family ticket, \$1.50; single ticket, 15 cents.

The artists give their time that the proceeds may be used towards a church vestry. Conveyance will be a church, each night, from North Waterford and North Lovell.

WEST SUMNER.

J. D. Noyes bought C. W. Field's oxen.

Mrs. Emeline Chandler is very sick.

Mr. Frank Moore has been to Vermont to visit his parents.

H. P. Bowker sold his trotter, Black Nathan to Clarence Buckman.

J. Oscar Swift and M. D. Dow have each sold a pair of heavy oxen.

A serious accident occurred in the north part of the town, Saturday. Mr. Soper's daughter died, after a long illness from a neighbor.

He was sent to call assistance from a neighbor. He slid on his sled down hill at a rapid rate and came in with a fall, with a fence post, where he was found unconscious with a broken arm and collar bone and severe internal injuries are feared.

EAST OXFORD.

A. J. Billings was at home from Norway, Sunday.

Madame Stuart of Welchville visited at Juliet Fuller's, last week.

Beatrice Caldwell was at home from Hebron, last week, sick with the grip.

Mrs. Ida Bisbee of Waterford is stopping with her sister, Mrs. C. S. Noble.

C. H. Flood sold four calves and a cow to Sumner Wardwell of Otisfield, last week.

Mrs. Hartley Cushman, who has been spending the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas, returned to her home in Auburn, Monday.

PERU.

Charles DeShon, formerly of East Peru, died of cancer at Lewiston, where his parents now live, the past week. He had suffered from cancer for years and had one removed about a year ago. He was a young unmarried man about 35 years old. The services and burial were at the old homestead farm that has been occupied constantly by the DeShon family for four generations, during a period of seventy years or more. The present occupants are Melvin DeShon, a brother of said Charles, Albert and their mother, the widow of Chas. F. DeShon. The first proprietor, the father of Chas. F., was Daniel DeShon one of the first settlers in town.

TWO GRATEFUL WOMEN

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Can Do My Own Work."

Mrs. PATRICK DANHELY,

West Winsted, Conn., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM.—It is with pleasure that I write to you of the benefit I have derived from using your wonderful Vegetable Compound. I was very ill, suffered with female weakness and displacement of the womb.

"I could not sleep at night, had to walk the floor, I suffered so with pain in my side and small of my back. Was troubled with bleeding, and at times would faint away, had a terrible pain in my heart, a bad taste in my mouth all the time and would vomit; but now, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound, I feel well and sleep well, can do my work without feeling tired, do not blot or have any trouble whatever.

"I sincerely thank you for the good advice you gave me and for what your medicine has done for me."

"Cannot Praise It Enough."

Miss GERTIE DUNKIN,

Franklin, Neb., writes:

"I suffered for some time with painful and irregular menstruation, falling of the womb and pain in the back. I tried physicians, but found no relief.

"I was at last persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot praise it enough for what it has done for me. I feel like a new person, and would not part with your medicine. I have recommended it to several of my friends."

For instant relief to chafed places, Miss H. S. Damon, trained nurse, says she uses

Comfort Powder

It is very grateful to any irritated skin, gives comfort to her patients. All druggists sell it. Unquestionably the best baby powder.

Labor Buys the Sweetest Sleep

But for insomnia or sleeplessness, and that unnatural weakness and weariness of mind, body, nerve and muscle, a reliable tonic is needed, like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives sweet, refreshing sleep and overcomes that tired feeling. It has the endorsement of millions as the best medicine money can buy. Take only Hood's.

WILSON'S MILLS.

R. A. Storey went to Bethel, Wednesday, on business for the town.

Horace Frost passed through here, Tuesday, on his way to Berlin from the Kennebec region.

E. A. Flint got drawn over the back of his sleigh by a colt he was leading and made him very lame.

Addie Flint has finished her school and gone to Berlin to visit with Mrs. Horace Frost a week, then to Colebrook to visit friends there.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Rev. J. D. Graham is sick.

T. H. DeWass will soon re-open his restaurant on Bridge street.

Frank Smith it out again. He has been laid up with appendicitis.

Mrs. E. Sprague Swift of Lewiston recently visited her daughter, Mrs. Orrington Berry.

Harry Nelson was surveying in Woodstock, last week. The work was done on snow shoes.

Fred Abbott is fixing up his house on Knox street, preparatory to having a home of his own.

Lord Dairling.

In Henry Balver, England had a dip lumbago who could stand second to none.

His mind was at once capable of dealing with the most arduous questions and of appreciating the subtlest refinements of literature. His conversation was enchanting, every subject was easy and familiar to him, he never made an effort, he never expressed any one by the feeling of his superiority, his words flowed on with infinite grace, in clear, precise sentences. He always spoke low, and his laugh, subdued and quiet, was a great charm. His personal appearance, in spite of the eccentricities of his dress, was essentially aristocratic. He was somewhat below the middle height, and this through life he considered a disadvantage, which he tried to correct by wearing very high heels, both inside and outside his boots, and, as he had a small foot, of which he was vain, this, with his very wide trousers, gave him the appearance of having hardly any foot at all.

His features were good, and an excellent sketch made of him by Count d'Orsay in 1846 shows them to great advantage. His head was long and narrow, his brow very high. His hair, which he wore thick and dark to the last, he wore long with years his face had become extremely wrinkled, and a very unbecoming straight beard growing from his under lip, which he took to wearing on hygienic principles, spoiled him much. He was always muffled in greatcoats and comforters, having a terror of cold and being in constant alarm about his own health. He fancied himself continually ailing, and this gave a very unsettled aspect to his life. With him in London he had his own private doctor, a Greek, and a very pleasant man. Doctors always were rather sacred creatures to Sir Henry.—Temple Bar.

A Railroad Clock.

J. L. Allen, a telegraph operator at Loretto, in Marion county, Ky., has invented a railroad clock that is a marvel of ingenuity. It registers each train as it passes and the time at which it passes, and an accompanying device gives warning to incoming trains if another train has passed the station within 15 minutes.

No Partition of China.

It was within the sphere of American influence.

Despite threats and coaxing, the Chinese stood firm, refusing all innovations and reforms.

"No checkers, no shirtee" was their firm, unvarying reply.

Consequently the foreign devil was forced to retire without making a change of front.—New York Journal.

No Trifle.

Conductor—What has happened? Why did you pull the bell cord?

Passenger—My wife's hat fell out of the window.

Conductor—And for such a trifle you stop the train?

Passenger—Trifle? You ought to see my wife's hat bill.—Good Housekeeping.

Still Another Cavilling Husband.

"What do you think of that fire?" asked the young wife, pointing with pride to the kitchen range, with which she had been occupied for an hour.

"Well," yawned the husband, rubbing his half-opened eyes, "it's pretty good, but it's not as good as mother used to make."—Yonkers Gazette.

Evidently.

"I see," remarked the observant boarder, "that a person who tried to commit suicide and failed has been fined \$10."

"It would have been money in his pocket if he had succeeded," commented the cross-eyed boarder.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

MASON.

Harry R. Clark of South Paris was in town, the past week and cleaned and tuned several organs.

A. S. Bean's mill was obliged to shut down, the past week, to wait for birch to be drawn in, which is coming in, slowly.

Daniel Mills, who has been sick with rheumatism and could not dress himself, since last July, without help, has got so, he dressed himself, the past week.

The grip has made our town a call. The sick are: Mrs. Roy Grover and child, Mrs. Addison Bean and Minnie Wheeler, also a Mr. Sanderson. Nearly everyone is afflicted with a cold.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

A dance at Shirley Bonney's, Tuesday night.

Charles Fannoe was at Romanzo Lowe's, Saturday and Sunday.

Will Fogg was laid up, a few days, last week, by sticking an ice-saw tooth in his knee.

Romanzo and Esther Lowe are sick with the grip. Thomas Bradbury's family also are sick. The other sick ones are better.

John Buck's funeral was held, Tuesday, the 10th, at his late home. Charles Prince read a chapter from the Bible, made a few remarks and a prayer, as Rev. Mr. Whitson was sick.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

O. L. Fuller has sold out and is going into trade in the city.

Lyceum at the Chase schoolhouse, Friday evening of this week.

Chas. Clark is hauling the hay from the Perham meadow at Snow's Falls to A. D. Bryant's. It has been in the stock for two years, and is in very good condition.

The unanimous verdict of our townsmen is we do not want any of Franklin Plantation. The petition vs. has been signed almost to a man. Rumford and Peru should have the spoil.

We would thank the patrons of this office when they have a new baby, visitor or are going or meet with an important change in any way to let it down and drop it into Box 7, signing your name, and it will receive attention but do not write ads, in that case come and see us. We dislike to disappoint friends and get his name in ads. Isn't up to snuff i. e. on the publisher's part.

BRANT'S FOND.

Many of our farmers were busy, last week, laying in their stock of ice.

Isaac Howe received a dispatch, Monday, informing him of the death of his grandchild, little Bertha Jacobs of South Paris.

H. A. Bacon closes his school in Greenwood Center this week. Schools at North Woodstock and in the Gore district close, this week.

There is to be a lyceum at the Chase schoolhouse, Friday night of this week and one at the Whitman schoolhouse on Tuesday night, Jan. 24th.

Solon Curtis, Alton Day and W. H. Lurvey from the south part of our town and lumber above Bethel Hill and have gone into the woods with their teams.

We learn that a movement is being made to annihilate Franklin Plantation and annex it to Rumford, Peru, Sumner and Woodstock. Perhaps a little investigation may prove that Woodstock is better off without the proposed addition.

A letter from Logansport, Ind., informs us that Alanson Bacon has gone to El Paso, Texas, to live with his son, O. H. Bacon, who is a conductor on the Texas & Pacific Railroad, and also that Isaac T. Bacon has left Logansport and secured a position on the same road.

BUCKFIELD.

BUCKFIELD.

A. W. Libby has got moved to his new residence. Rev. Mr. Whitson is among the convalescent. Mrs. John Russell is very low of the prevailing epidemic. Miss Crockett's school was closed, last week, on account of the teacher's sickness.

A young daughter of John Thurlow of Hartford, living with her aunt, Mrs. Holmes, of this place, has scarlet fever. Your correspondent received a pleasant call on Monday from Hortense Gregg, who is meeting with good success in the line of her book.

Mr. Shaw, taxidermist, is soon to go to Florida in the employ of John Lewis Phillips, to obtain and set up rare specimens from the jungle.

At the Quarterly Conference of the A. S. Church, the 8th inst., it was unanimously voted to ask the return of Mr. Amos for another year.

I'm sick and so are nearly all the people in this vicinity, or have been. Well, it is nothing new for me, for a lifetime these same blessings have followed me the way along. Knowing my susceptibility to climatic influences, I have been very careful not to come, and for nearly two weeks a half sick wife has cared for me. Then a son and wife of my family succumbed, and as blessings this kind never, or scarcely ever, come again, another son's wife and three children in Auburn were reported sick. We could neither mingle our pleasures nor assist in each other's cares, only await reports, which were favorable at the time of our latest address. So many are sick that we could scarcely name them.

LOVELL.

Lots of sickness, a grippé mostly. C. P. Hubbard, M. D., has been sick, the past week.

N. T. Fox is at home from Portland, this week. His eyes are troubling him. Spencer K. Parker died here at his home, Saturday, the 14th. Mr. Parker has been sick for a long time.

A. Heald has traded his farm with H. Walker for his home here at the village and three-fifths of the Kneeland estate, so called, in Sweden. They will not move till spring.

Leroy Pore had a narrow escape from death, last week. He was hunting for Stow and the load tipped over. He got back so the load did not hit him but the chain that held the binding broke, letting the pole swing around and hitting him on the right shoulder and back of the neck. It hurt him very few minutes. He did not come to him for some minutes. If it had hit him in the head it must have killed him. He is very lame and sore but is getting along well.

ANDOVER.

Peter and Henry Learned were home from the woods over Sunday.

H. R. Cushman died, last Saturday evening, Jan. 14, aged about 80 years. Frank Morton has gone to Rumford to visit his brother Ezra who is sick with the grip.

The K. of P. postponed their installation until January 27, on account of sickness.

E. S. Poor had one of his logging teams out of the woods getting his year's supply of wood.

J. West of Upton has been coming to Brock to do some blacksmithing for H. T. Chase.

James Newton has gone in the woods, working for E. S. Poor, who is laid up with a very bad hand.

It is very sickly in town at present. There is some one in most every family with the grip, and in J. R. Keith's family there were four sick at one time.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

Bills are not necessary if your store. Everything wearable, The same guarantee on every back—and we'll let you be

men. You have seen lots of in and let us fit you to one? time to think of an ulster, we at \$20. for \$7, blue or black.

FOSTER,
Norway, Maine.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

ARMENTS
d Capes.

price of \$1.98, \$2.25, All lined, all trimmed hold this price until \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. year's goods. Come sizes.

NORWAY, MAINE.

In Memory of

Mrs. Esther Crockett Pike.

We know your home is fair and bright, That loved ones who had gone before Were first to greet you on that night When crossing to the other shore. We know that joys beyond our ken Awaited you, waiting there, And Heaven's own Peace enshrouded you when They took you to that Land so fair. But oh, our hearts are sad and sore, We miss the more than tongue can tell— Thy form at rest forevermore— The words we loved so well: Thy cheering smile, thy kindly eyes, Thy loving heart that beat so true— Ah, Mother, do you realize The loss we feel at losing you? In childhood's happy days and years, When calmed our troubled childish fears, When disappointed in our plays, You soothed away all pain and smart. Your tired hands are folded now, The faithful heart now sleeps at rest, And yet—we know you're sometimes near, Our loneliness is not unguessed. Dear Mother, comforter and friend, We'll bravely travel Duty's road, If you will meet us at the end And lead us to that better land Where each parting, pain and tears No more may vex our troubled hearts. No more we'll have twixt doubts and fears— Thy presence healing hand imparts.

Were Pleasantly Surprised.

Employees of Turner Centre Creamery Greet Mr. and Mrs. Taber.

One of the pleasant social events of the season occurred, last Thursday evening, at the residence of Mr. B. R. Bigelow of Mr. Washington, Prattville. The event was a reception given to Mr. D. F. Taber and his charming bride by a host of his friends that reside in that section of greater Boston. Mr. Taber was married Tuesday, January 3, at Norway, Me., to Miss Lucy Taber of that village. They arrived in Chelsea, Thursday, afternoon. Mr. Taber is salesman for the Turner Centre Creamery of Boston and is well known among business men of this section. His associates in the creamery planned this reception and it came as a pleasant surprise. After an informal greeting all gathered in the dining hall where refreshments were served. Here Mr. C. M. Coburn with an eloquent speech presented Mr. and Mrs. Taber with a beautiful mantle clock in behalf of his fellow employees of the Turner Centre Creamery. They also received many other beautiful and useful presents from their friends and relatives. After the refreshments, the company adjourned to the parlor and listened to music by the Mt. Washington orchestra and enjoyed themselves in a social way. [Chelsea (Mass) Gazette.]

Sheldon-Smart.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place last night, at the residence of E. C. Smart, 9 Ford street, Haverhill, Mass., the wedding couple being Chas. Gordon Sheldon and Jennie Gilchrist Smart, both being well known and popular young people of the city. Only the most intimate friends and relatives of the bride couple were present.

The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreen, the parlor, where the ceremony was performed, being a perfect bower of sweet scented blossoms.

Shortly after 7.30 the bridal party entered the parlor, the bride and bridesmaid leading. Immediately following came the groom, attended by the best man. The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of white silk poplin, and she carried white roses. The bridesmaid, Nettie M. Williams of Rumford, Me., a cousin of the bride, was neatly gowned in white silk, she carrying red roses. The groom and best man, Harry A. Smart, brother of the bride, wore full evening dress.

The bridal party stationed themselves in one corner of the room, where the wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. M. D. Wolfe of the South church. The simple service was performed. After the ceremony congratulations were extended by all present, the best man and the bridesmaid serving as ushers. The wedding presents were many and beautiful, and showed the high esteem in which the happy couple are held. During the afternoon the bride received many friends, she being attired in a most beautiful gown of blue. Among those present were the following from out of town: Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hall, Brockton; C. W. Grebban, Lisa Curtis, Miss O. Lawrence and Elvia Coombs, all of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. George D. Knightly of Andover, Mass. [Haverhill Gazette.]

NORTH WATERFORD.

A lovely day, Tuesday, more like spring than mid winter.

Bertha and Bessie Hamlin are visiting friends in Brunswick for a few weeks.

Mrs. Eunice Farrington has been quite sick, the past week, but is better now. Mrs. Ernest Nason has bought the late John Rand stand that was recently vacated by Chas. Doughty. They will soon move in I understand and will make quite extensive repairs.

E. B. York is hauling hard wood timber for Joshua Saunders from his lot near Cyrus Green's. Stephen McKean and Dustin McAllister, 2d, of East Stoneham are doing the chopping and sawing. Irving Green had a narrow escape, one day last week, as he was driving an ox team loaded with bolts, by the tongue breaking as he was going down the hill near W. H. Kilgore's place. He went to step over the tongue, not knowing it was broken, and made a misstep and the sled partially went over his leg. He was bruised quite badly but fortunately no bones were broken.

Sunday School Convention.

The tenth meeting of the West Oxford Sunday School Association at the church, North Waterford, Tuesday, Jan. 31. Program:

- 10.30. Devotional.
- 11.00. Report of secretary, M. E. Bertha Hamlin, North Waterford.
- 11.05. The art of illustrating. Rev. W. W. Grindell, Lovell Center.
- 12.00. Picnic dinner in the vestry.
- Afternoon.
- 1.00. Praise service.
- 1.15. Report of secretary, M. E. Bertha Hamlin, North Waterford.
- 2.00. The singing. Fred P. Saunders, North Waterford.
- 2.15. The teacher's mistakes and difficulties. Mrs. H. H. Green, East Stoneham.
- 2.30. How can we extend our association work? J. P. Stearns, Lovell Center.
- 2.45. The effect of giving prizes for attendance. Mrs. F. P. Pingle, Mason.
- 3.00. Discussion.
- Closing exercises.
- Announcements.
- Offering.
- Give your Sunday school a sleigh ride. The local school will be glad to entertain the children. They will furnish tea and coffee and care of horses, as usual. The tenth meeting should be one of the best. Kindly make it so.

Advertised Letters, Norway.

Edna Hazeltine, Susie Barker, Mrs. Mary Cushman, J. Q. Allen, Frank E. Crocker, H. L. Drake, Guy Emery, A. L. Thomas, G. Mandin.

NO TRESPASSING.

It was a delightful, hot afternoon, and under the trees-Elysium itself. The path ran through a tunnel of foliage, between which glimpses of the river parallel were every now and then betrayed by natural vistas. If you happen to know the road to Lunenburg, before the path to Ashness Bridge forks off, in fact the delightful stretch that lies at Rakes' Foot, you will have a scene like it as two peas are to one another, but for Derwentwater you must, of course, substitute the rapid, shallow, shingling Barrage. The road was inches deep in dust, and that of the whitest, and the boots and stockings of the knickered, Norfolk jacketed traveler could scarce be distinguished from the dusty way itself, and he looked, had there been any to see, as though he floated in the air, bereft of feet and ankles. Now, half way down the road, the traveler, who was young and fairly good looking, though perhaps not endowed with that facial strength of character which is the dear delight of authors who are feminine, happened upon a stile spanning the graystone and mossy wall that separated the wood bestride from the road. It was a famous stile, somewhat like a pair of stepladders, with three rungs by which to ascend from the road and two to ascend into the wood on the other side of the wall. The traveler ascended, and perched upon the happily placed platform at the summit of the stepladder and pondered some, and while he pondered he mopped his brow and gazed upon his boots beside giving the lie to those who say that "one cannot do two things at once"—this for one who has refused to close the door at my behest and in a draft most thorough. Then he struck a match to light a cigarette—I know it ought to have been a pipe, but it was a cigarette—and drawing it along an adjacent post, saw, for the first time, a notice thereon. It said:

ANY PERSON FOUND TRESPASSING ON THE BARRY ESTATE WILL BE PROSECUTED.

Agent's Office. By Order. J. SMITH.

A very ordinary notice, but one which had been the subject of much merriment while back, when "Arry-yon Juggins" had eliminated the harmless O and interpolated the direful E for the amusement of his consorts and conferees.

The effect it had upon our traveler was not that which henceforward, for all I care, may be described as de-facien-sis tripperli. He had no desire to drop in "bet" between the "will" and the "be," neither did he change "person" into "peer," but he did allow his feet, which had been resting on rung two of the roadside ladder, to change their position to rung one of that of the woods.

After the first step the way was easy. So appeared to be the grass path which meandered among the trees in curves most sinuous, a path that looked as if forbidden paths look—seductive, and moreover, by far the most delightful in the whole district.

Our traveler looked at his watch, at the up and down of the road, and not a soul was in sight to deter him. He slipped to the ground, and in a brief space was in the thicket.

On and on pressed he till the blacking was restored to the boot by the dust banishing grass agency. The cigarette, smoked, was replaced by a second, and then he came to a halt at the brink of a cunning little tree mirrored, tree surrounded lake, whose clear waters intervened—nay, almost commanded—immersion, with the thermometer taxed to its utmost heat recording limits.

Birds were singing, the lakelet rippled, and with delicious splashing a waterfallet threw itself in wanton abandonment into the embrace of the all absorbing tarn.

Delicious spot for bathing, but a spot wasted, impossible. On the farther side was one who gazed at our traveler, the intruder, with eyes beautiful and provoked—one attired in kerchief of lawn, bodice and skirt of print and in other dainty things.

"A pretty girl!" said he mentally. "A wretched tourist!" she reflected. The path was winding, like to a maze, but surely mazelike it led to an eventual goal? It would do no harm to ask. The traveler meandered on and on. Four feet from my lady of the lake.

His cap was off. Said he, "Will you kindly tell me if this path comes out anywhere near Marleydale?"

"Eventually at the village itself," she replied. He thanked her, and with steps reluctant would have advanced, but she, reddening and paling alternately, denied him progress except over her lithesome self.

"Please stop!" she commanded. "Are you aware that this is private property?"

"I could hardly imagine it was public," said he. She flushed angrily.

"You are trespassing," she continued, "and are liable to be prosecuted."

"And persecuted, if the notice board lies not," he added.

"The notice board does lie. Some tourists," she began impetuously. "Then I suppose I am not trespassing," he queried.

"You will see!" said she fiercely. "But surely a trespass without damage is as harmless as a threat that cannot be carried out?" he asked.

"The game?" she started to say. "Is remarkable for its absence," he concluded.

"The—the—" She was at a loss. "I picked this stump of mountain ash," he suggested kindly.

"Ah, injuring the tree! You can be imprisoned for that," she replied with satisfaction.

"Surely a fine!" he began. "Our Bench is landed property," said

she, "and we loathe—or—tourists."

"Oh!" he murmured, disconcerted. "Only the other day my father, who is chairman, was most severe on one who carved his name upon a tree, and you have broken a branch."

"A twig," he ventured to correct. "The same thing," said she defiantly. "Miss Smith?"—he said in tones imploring.

"Don't address me as 'Miss Smith,' sir," and she spoke in tones most haughty. "Such familiarity!"

"Well, Edith—if you command it," he murmured abashed.

"How dare you!" she cried. "I dared not—till you commanded," said he. "And your name brooch supplied the information."

"There was a moment's silence. "You must give me your name and address," she commanded.

"For you to issue a warrant for my apprehension?" No, the prisoner refused to give his name and address," he replied.

"It was an awkward position for a girl who only did her father's duty."

"It's most ungenerous of you," she exclaimed. "Just because you're a man and happen to be stronger than I am, you will evade justice."

"Never," he answered firmly. "You will run away, and I, impeded by skirts, am helpless to catch you," she continued.

"You could life!" "Why don't you make good your escape?" she interpolated with haste.

"Am I not your prisoner?" he asked. "Do you mean to say you will come quietly to the lodge and face my father?" she inquired.

"As quiet as any lamb," he asserted. "Well, it's this way," said she. "It is customary to grip the prisoner by the arm," he suggested.

She paid him no attention, and in silence they strolled toward the lodge. "If you will excuse me for a minute, I will see if my father can attend to you now," she said when, arriving at their destination, she had led him to the drawing room. "Please sit down."

Surely prisoner had never been treated with so much consideration. In a minute or two she returned somewhat confused.

"My father will return soon," she said. "Then I must wait," he replied.

"Oh, don't you mind?" She seemed relieved. "Not in the least," said he. She rang a bell.

"Do you care for tea or would you prefer?" she asked.

"Tea, please," said the prisoner. And tea was brought.

"I think I saw a picture of this house in this year's academy," said the prisoner, tea and toast in hand.

"Did you really notice it?" she said with pleased surprise. "I painted it, and Mr. Barry noticed it. Mr. Barry owned all this property."

"Indeed! He must account himself most fortunate to have so zealous a guardian as yourself. Thank you—half a cup."

Then they talked of many things—of books, of paintings, of poets' songs, till the sun lost some of its youthful vigor, and they wandered into the garden, and there the conversation was of other things perhaps more human than that of books and paintings, but none the less pleasant, and at last they happened on a mutual enthusiasm, and they enthused until the sun just dropped behind lofty Craigavar, and a sudden chill fell upon the jailer, and she cried:

"My father will be back in a few minutes. Hadn't you better—escape?"

"And we were getting on so well, too," said the prisoner, with half a smile. "Yes—I mean I think you have been imprisoned long enough," she murmured.

"Oh, no!" replied the prisoner gallantly. "On no—indeed you have. Please, please go. My father might adjourn, or something terrible, and you, with no body to bail you out, would have to go to prison—Oh! I am sure Mrs. Jones, the constable's wife would never make you comfortable. Dog! Do go!" she pleaded, with hands that were clasped in pity.

"But how about your duty to Mr. Barry?" he asked.

"Neither Mr. Barry!" she exclaimed. "Then, with gravest flying, and the sound of much crunching of small stones, came Major Smith, the agent of the Barry estate, and he, seeing them, pulled up his ponies with great suddenness, and leaping to the ground, advanced, crying: 'Ah, my dear fellow, here you are! I'm delighted to welcome you to your own house after so long an absence. I went to the station to meet you and found your luggage only—if we don't count a message to the effect that you had got on at Abercromby and were walking. Should have been back long ago if that confounded rascal Raven hadn't stopped me to ask for a reduction of rent—said his roof was falling in. So I went to see it and found, as usual, it was all nonsense. Edith been amusing you, I hope?'"

"I met Miss Smith in the wood, and"—explained the traveler. "She knew you from your photograph," Major Smith suggested. Miss Smith blushed.

"The photograph is not in the least bit like the original," she protested. "Nobody ever recognizes it as me," said the young man unblushingly. "It is said to be a speaking likeness all the same."

She rewarded him with a grateful glance. "People have said to me," he continued, "that who is that ugly devil on your wife's portrait?" and I—

"Your wife?"

"Have you heard?" I'll tell you all about it. Oh, it was quite a romance! It's a beast of a photograph, don't you think so, Miss Smith?"—Temple Bar.

The Main Thing.

Quizzer—Why, you didn't even look at his story. For all you know it might have been a good one.

Guy—That wouldn't have mattered. The fellow possessed no eccentricities worthy of press notice.—New York Journal.

ALSO A HERO.

Peace Presents Opportunities No Less Than War.

The sharp October air had brought the crimson to the leaves and had brought back to the city again the fair maid that Algernon George Towne had paid court to on Valentine's day are she had flown to Old Point, there to preen her wings for northern flight when summer had come.

He had permitted her to be in town for two days before he called upon her. "Ah, Mr. Towne!" she uttered and twittered when he appeared before her. "Really, I am delighted to see you."

"Thank you," he said, with a wild beating at his heart. "What is a delight to you is an ecstasy, a rhapsody, to me."

"How lovely of you to say so, Mr. Towne! Of course you have been heaping up glory all summer for yourself in the war. I do so wish I were a man, to go forth, at my country's call and shed my blood gloriously on her altars. Every person owes it to his land to do at least that much, and how grand you must have felt as you swept up the hill at San Juan and drove the foe to his lair!"

"She would have said more, but he stopped her. "Pardon me," he said proudly. "You are mistaken in your location. I was not at San Juan Hill."

"Not at San Juan?" she exclaimed in dismay. "No."

"At Manila, then?" "No."

She could not speak. "No," he went on; "no, but I lived all summer in a Washington boarding house, and what is more, I rooted unflatteringly for the Washington baseball team."

As he stood before her she realized there are things in this life that call for more courage and self denial even than war, and she bowed her head and pleaded for forgiveness.—Washington Star.

Trouble Ahead.

"I will now give you some cold facts," shouted the campaign orator, fumbling among the newspaper clippings and memoranda that lay on the stand before him and finding some trouble in laying his hands on the desired documents, "some cold facts," he went on, somewhat flustered, "with which you can roast the life out of the flimsy arguments that will dribble through the—through the faucets of the hiring press, that opposes the election of our candidate. Ah, here they are! Listen!"

—Chicago Tribune.

She Thinks They Did It All.

"Of course, I don't wish to have you think that I doubt your word," she said, "but I can't understand how you can look me in the eye and tell me that you took any part in whipping those Spaniards in Santiago."

"And why?" he asked, "should you find that so hard to believe?" "Haven't you told me yourself that you were not one of the rough riders?"—Chicago News.

Johannie's Moral Lesson.

"Ma, Johannie kicked me," "What did you do to him?" "I just bit him."

"Well, he wouldn't have kicked you if you hadn't bitten him first. You ought to feel sorry."

"I do," "Sorry for what?" "Sorry I didn't bite him after he kicked me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At a Disadvantage.

"I wonder what made that Indian chief give up and run. It's something unusual with him."

"I suppose," answered the man who never acknowledges that he doesn't know, "he has been so used to sneering at the 'palefaces' that he got rattled when they sent a detachment of colored troops after him."—Washington Star.

"It's Ever Thus."

"At last," murmured the suburbanite, "I can lay aside the lawn mower!" "The lawn shovel needs mending, Charles!" shouted his wife from the cellar steps.

A dark and growsome scowl moved in to occupy the place where the smile had dwelt for one brief moment.—New York Journal.

Couldn't Afford It.

"I hear that Jorkins flatly refused the nomination for sheriff."

"Yes, he says his wife and children thoroughly respect him now, and he doesn't believe the office pays enough to make it an object for him to be looked upon with scorn by the members of his family."—Chicago News.

Upholding His Reputation.

Detective—Well, you are a guilt edged one. Burglar—It's false. I've always had enough pride in my work never to take anything that was plated.—Philadelphia North American.

Courage.

Mrs. Hatterston—Didn't you tremble all over when you aimed the revolver at the burglar?

Mrs. Catterston—Not a bit. I knew it wasn't loaded.—Detroit Free Press.

Modernity.

Big Head—What are you going to call your new paper—Home and Fire-side?

Jumpo—No—Flat and Steam Heater.—Town Topics.

Autumn Sentiment.

"Does the fall of the leaves make you sad?"

"Not when I have money to pay for having them raked up."—Chicago Record.

It Depends.

"What is home without a mother?" "Well, it depends a little on whether it is your mother or your wife's."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Really, now," mused the autumn leaf, "I don't seem to be on."

But just then it dropped.—Indianapolis Journal.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Edwin Pingree is quite sick. A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Wentworth died, Jan. 12th, aged about 4 months.

We were made sad, Saturday, to learn of the death of Congressman Dingley at Washington, D. C.

Rose and Lizzie Hanscome of Conway, N. H. are now in town, Friday, the 18th, to visit their mother who lives here.

Geo. Orcutt started, Friday, for Mid-dletown, Conn., where he has secured a job at the insane asylum. He went via Vermont and will stop over a day or two to visit friends.

C. I. Smith of our village goes, the first of the week, to the Club House four miles up the lake to cook for a party from Portland, who are there for a ten days' fishing expedition.

KEZAR FALLS.

January 15, to the wife of Charles Records of Passaic, New Jersey, a son. There is much sickness here. Mrs. George Weeks is sick with pneumonia. William Palmer, Frank Palmer, Mrs. Fred Weeks, John Lord and a number of others are suffering with grip or something akin to it. Osman Stanley is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Dr. Clinton Stacy.

Washing Powder
One of the oldest in America. The famous for purity and superior excellence. They recommend the BEST washing powder. Demand it too after you. A cake of white Glycerine Toilet Soap, sweet, fragrant and delightful, is put in every package of "Ivory."

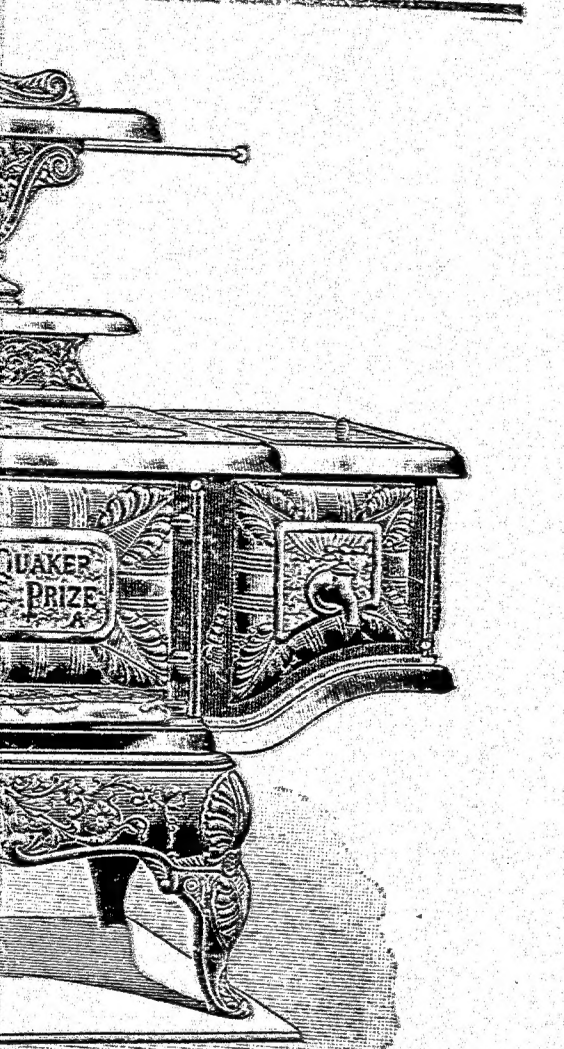
TY
in a CARPET.

Stock of Carpets to a very low price. Some very choice patterns of Extra season. Will be 47 1-2c per yard.

RIDLON,
NORWAY, MAINE.

THINGS ON EARTH!
Your feet warm, gives ventilation, acts on the foot. This is what

The Taxidermist,
The Advertiser office. Entrance opposite



R RANGE

a twenty-four inch stick of wood

STORE, Norway.



around a well-lighted read-
ood. An illustrated magazine
its stories of adventure and
rich carry you to the remotest
cies for young and old—these
pymment and the entertainment

interesting of the great illus-
tration has been the aim of the
succeeded we leave our readers
entered into with The Cosmo-
politan in this neighborhood, has
been to the greatest of the illus-
tration subscription to this journal,

for Only \$2.35

some paper and an illustrated
fourth of what some of the
years The Cosmopolitan has
largest clientele possessed by
any in the world. It was The
Cosmopolitan to let the world
know. It was The Cosmopo-
litan great Free Correspondence
students on its rolls. It was
of \$3,000 for the best horse-
public baths, and best arrange-
ment. It was The Cosmopolitan
and universities seriously
national systems. It is The
in the lead in advancing the



"I am still selling 'The Best' Tonic, and retaining my former statements as to its worth. If every one could know it as I do, you would be unable to supply the demand. I believe it saved my wife's life."—Joseph H. Lutz, Druggist, Bridgeport, Conn.

Business will be continued at the W. E. Austin machine shop on Greenleaf Avenue, Norway, Me. All orders for work will receive prompt attention.

47th GEO. AUSTIN, Admr.

Highland Dairy Farm
Offers for service two well bred bulls registered in A. J. C. C. HARRY'S ADO. No. 35,579, 5 years old; NORMAN TONKIN, No. 49,207, 1 year old, both are descendants of Fanny's Harry, 9,777, owned, when alive, at the Highland Farm. Also thoroughbred Chester horse raised by Dr. Haskell of Massachusetts, terms \$1.

J. A. ROBERTS, Prop.

NOTICE.
We have lately enlarged our grain store and intend keeping a supply of nearly all kinds of grain and flour constantly on hand, with prices so low as to defy competition.

We have Wool Rools and Wool Batting for sale at 45c per lb.

I am agent for the United States Separator.

All goods guaranteed to be as represented.

W. K. HAMLIN,
South Waterford, Me.

Have You a Home?
If you haven't you will not be interested in the insurance. It costs something to keep your home insured but it is worth something. It is a protection to you and every prudent house owner should have some insurance on his property. C. E. Tolman, South Paris, Maine, places fire insurance in the best American and foreign companies at as low a rate as any agent in the county. Speak to him about your risks. Letter of inquiry will receive prompt attention. C. E. Tolman, Life, fire and accident insurance agency, South Paris, Maine.

Remember that the—

Norway Bakery's Food

Is Fresh

Summer or Winter, and anything purchased there not proving satisfactory your money will be refunded.

Very truly,

JOHN HAYES,
94 Main street. NORWAY, ME.

BONDS AND STOCK WANTED.

Will pay highest market price on following security—
Bonds, Oxford County.
" Bethel Water Company.
" Norway Branch Association.
" Town of Bethel.
" Oxford, Norway.
" Oxford Central Electric Railroad.
Stock of Norway Shoe Shop Co.
" Sanborn Shoe Shop Co.
" Norway Branch Building.

Address by mail stating price and amount to sell

F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

Economical buyers will find it to their advantage to buy their

MID-WINTER

Footwear,

Trunks, Bags and Valises,

Fur Robes and Blankets

At

W. O. & C. W.

FROTHINGHAM'S,

17 Market Sq., - So. Paris.

Canned Goods!

Now is the time people begin to use canned goods. We have all kinds. In Peas we can sell you a very good one for 5c, a better for 10c, and the best for 12c. Everybody speaks well of my Coffee at 15c a pound or 2 pounds for 25c.

E. F. BICKNELL,
Next door to Opera House.

BROWNFIELD.
Will Johnson was in Portland, Saturday, on business.

Wednesday morning last week was an other cold one being 28 below.

Clinton Warren's wife presented him with a 10 pound girl, Wednesday, Jan. 4.

Stiphon Welsh is improving, having been up and dressed. E. T. Wendling is also on the mend.

The Odd Fellows have got their stable in position and ready for horses. They will not finish it until spring.

John Blake of West Brownfield cut his foot quite badly recently while chopping wood, and had to have three stitches taken.

The band went to Denmark, Tuesday evening, Jan. 10, and gave a concert. There was not a large crowd, it being so cold, but a nice time was reported and no one got frozen. They played for the wedding reception of Frank L. Marston and wife at Bradbury's Hall, East Brownfield, Wednesday evening, Jan. 11.

The following is a list of the qualified deputy sheriffs of the county of Oxford:

James L. Parker, Norway.
Edgar E. Elliot, Adams Hill.
Reneo A. Harrows, (tutor).
George G. Shirley, Fryburg.
Cyrus M. Wornell, Jackson.
A. F. Warren, Buckfield.
Walter C. Bassett, Lovell.
Albert F. Bassett, Norway.
Thaddeus Ross, Norway.
James W. Chapman, Porter.
Don A. Gates, Dixfield.
Wallace C. Stevens, Mexico.
Harry L. Elliott, Rumford Falls.
Henry E. Hammond, Crier, Paris.
John F. Davis, Iridgton.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system. When entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Maine Legislature.

Special Interest to Oxford County.
Act for incorporation of South Paris Water Company.

Senator Pike of York presented an order requesting fish and game commissioners to inquire into the feasibility of extending law for protection of deer in that part of Oxford county lying south of the Androscoggin river, and in York and Cumberland counties.

Petition from residents of Hebron village to incorporate Hebron waterworks and be authorized to take water from Hall's pond.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Williamson & Kimball's, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff's, South Paris, will be presented with a sample bottle of Roschke's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Roschke's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by all druggists in this city.

Walter L. Gray of Paris has been nominated for notary public.

Ex U. S. Senator James W. Bradbury of Augusta has formulated a revision of the Australian ballot law which will be presented, this winter, to the legislature and the venerable gentleman will probably appear personally before the committee to whom it is referred to urge its adoption. Its distinguishing features are an ante room and an envelope. In the ante room are to be shelves where each party are to place ballots. An envelope is to be provided for each voter before he enters this room. Then the door is closed, he selects his ballot, seals it in the envelope and enters the voting room and votes. The regular ballots are to be headed with the name of the party it speaks for, and a box is provided for miscellaneous ballots. No voter shall take any ballot with him. The penalties are made light. The ante room is calculated to be a tem or ray affair of tent cloth or light boards. This seems the most practicable and also the most economical method of having the blessing of a secret ballot.

He knows,
His patron knows,
and everybody knows
that this can contains
the purest, best, and
most delicious Coffee
that expert buyers can
procure. It's
Chase & Sanborn's
Seal Brand Coffee,
that's the reason.



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His patron knows,
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Seal Brand Coffee,
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Healthy Babies.

A Famous New York Nurse Tells How to Make Them So and to Keep them So.

"The average child comes into the world healthy, and ordinarily it can be kept so," said Miss Marianna Wheeler, the superintendent and lead nurse in the Babies' Hospital of New York.

In the care of babies, the homely, everyday side, she is considered the best authority, not only on this continent, but in the world.

"The nursery should be the brightest, sunniest room in the house. It should be large enough to permit a window to be lowered from the top without exposing the baby to a draught, for, next to sunlight, the baby needs fresh air. For a healthy infant the temperature should never be allowed to go above 70 degrees during the day; at night 55 to 65 degrees.

Children breathing over-heated air grow pale and puny, with flabby, weak muscles, and are susceptible to lung and throat troubles. In the winter, or where an infant is too ill to be taken from the nursery, the room opening into it may be thoroughly aired and then the dividing door opened.

"The above is the way to give sufficient oxygen should be tried several times a day, and is very satisfactory. Instead of taking young babies for a daily airing into mid, slush and damp streets, it may be wrapped warmly and placed before a bright fire in the sunlight, if possible, but the greatest care not to place it in a direct rays of the sunshine into its eyes.

"Even in warm weather it is best to have a little fire in the nursery when bathing a baby. The water for this bath must never be under 98 degrees or over 100 degrees, and testing the temperature should never be left to the hand alone. After proper precautions to make sure that every necessary article is at hand, the nurse ought to wear a large flannel apron and a soft towel fastened at her waist.

"Put the towel to one side and lay the baby in the flannel apron, and then undress the baby. Wash the face and head, using carefully. Then, soaping the washcloth well, bathe (under cover of the apron) the entire body, rolling the baby, not lifting or handling it. Use a small basin of water for this part of the bath. Now, placing the right hand under the back, with the left catch the little legs and place the child in the tub of clean water. Then rub and rinse well, turning the baby over by placing the palms of the hands on the chest, the fingers supporting the umbilicus, and raise the back.

"Taking it out, wrap in the towel and flannel, pat gently all over. After the patting, unroll and press the towel in all the creases and fold the body, the head, the hands, the feet, etc., in the towel. First put on the napskin, then the band, shirt, petticoats, etc. In putting on the skirts dress up from the feet, not down over the head. By grasping the feet and putting on the clothes the child is disturbed very little.

"After the dressing, the nurse's attention should turn to the eyes and nose and mouth. With a bit of soft linen or absorbent cotton, wash each eye with a little clean, warm water, being careful not to touch the eyeball with the finger. Then, placing a piece of linen around the little finger, dipping it in water, swab the mouth, going all around the roof and gums. Now clean the nose and be sure it is perfectly clean. A baby should not be bathed until at least an hour after taking its food. It is best to bathe just before feeding—then comes its nap, and then its airing. There should be only one daily bath.

"An infant should be fed with absolute regularity, waking it at first when the time comes. From one month to six weeks it needs food every two hours, then every two and a half hours. As the child is weaned, the intervals should be increased. Before it has three hours' feeding it will require two feedings at night, usually at 10 and 3 o'clock. After 3 months it should have its last feeding at 10 and sleep until 6 or 7 a. m. If the baby is not fed at this time, it will be twenty-four hours should be made in the morning, placed in bottles and corked with cotton, there being as many bottles as feedings. Then pasteurize and put in a cool place for use. Do not heat the bottle by pouring out its contents, but by putting into a vessel of hot water, not removing the cotton plug until the nipple is ready to go on.

"A child should sleep by itself; under no circumstances with another person or another child. The mattress should be firm but soft. For young infants a heavy army blanket folded and laid on a spring bed is quite enough, and is much better than a mattress, as it can be thoroughly aired, disinfected, washed, etc. A healthy child up to one year should sleep about two-thirds of the time, and until a child is four years old a daily nap should be insisted on. If a child is generally wakeful during the night, shorten its sleeping hours during the day.

"Rocking and walking to induce sleep is an extremely bad habit to form. Commence from the first day. Place the baby in bed, see that the hands and feet are warm, that there are no wrinkles in clothing or bedding; darken the room and leave the child alone. It rarely takes more than one or two nights to train an infant into good habits of sleep.

"Playing with babies and excitement of any kind should be avoided, especially just before bedtime. Shaking rattles or anything else continually before a child, constant amusement of any kind is all very injurious, the mind being kept in a state of incessant activity with no rest and paves the way to nervous prostration of the adult.

Eastern Land Conveyances.

REGISTER, J. H. DEAN.

BETHEL.—Ella E. Hamlin to C. W. McInnis, \$400.

BUCKFIELD.—C. P. Hatch to Laura E. Hersey, \$3,000.

GREENWOOD.—E. B. Edgerly to Perry Russell et al., \$200. W. W. Jacobs to Geo. G. Judkins, 100.

MILTON PLANTATION.—American Bobbin Spool & Shuttle Co. to E. L. Tebbits, \$1,100.

NORWAY.—E. C. Libby to Maggie Libby, \$100. Miss Pike to Dennis Pike, 1.

OXFORD.—E. A. Kavanaugh et al. to Sarah H. Wardwell, \$900; same to same, 1.

PARIS.—Geo. W. Riddon to S. W. Dunham, \$25; S. W. Dunham to Sam'l Haseltine, 850.

PORT.—Matilda K. Lapham to Robert Gillispie, \$350.

RUMFORD.—J. E. Stephens to H. S. Woods, \$125.

SUMNER.—C. A. Mayhew to L. L. Mayhew, \$300.

WATERFORD.—C. S. Whitney to C. P. Riggs, \$1; C. P. Riggs to C. S. Whitney, \$75.

WOODSTOCK.—S. P. Stearns to W. C. Stearns et al., \$60.

HARRISON.

The can makers are busy at the corn shop.

Samuel Harding has made 50 pork barrels, this season.

Ralph Haskell, Fred Greene, George Skillings and Sadie Abbott are attending Bridgton Academy.

A. Willis Libby is harvesting ice for next summer's trade. He plans to handle about 700 tons.

At the annual meeting of the Congregational Church, these officers were chosen:

Clerk, J. P. Blake.
Collector, Clarence Yeaton.
Treasurer, Howard Sampson.

At the annual meeting of the pew owners of the Congregational church, the following board of officers was elected:

President, J. P. Blake.
Vice-President, William H. Bailey.
Collector and Treasurer, Charles A. Lang.

Starting a Young Man Right.

"If more fathers would take a course with their sons, similar to the one my father took with me," observed one of the leading business men of Boston, "the boys might think it hard at the time, but they'd thank him in after life."

"What sort of a course," we asked.

"Well, I was a young fellow of twenty-two, just out of college, and I felt myself of considerable importance. I knew my father was well off, and my head was full of foolish notions of having a good time and spending lots of money. Later on I expected father to start me in business, after I'd 'swelled' a while at clubs and with fine horse-flesh."

"Like a wise man, father saw through my folly, and resolved to prevent my self-destruction, if it were possible."

"If the boys got the right stuff in him, let him prove it, I heard father say to mother one day. 'I worked hard for my money, and I don't intend to let Ned squander it and ruin himself besides.'"

"That very day father came along and handed me fifty dollars, remarking, 'Ned, take that money, spend it as you choose, but understand this much: it's the last dollar of my money you can have till you prove yourself capable of managing money and taking care of it on your own account.'"

"I took the money in a sort of dazed manner, and stammered out, 'I—why—I want to go into business.'"

"Business!" exclaimed father contemptuously. "What do you know about managing the mercantile business? Get a clerkship and learn the alphabet before you talk to me of business." And father left me to ponder on his words. And that fifty dollars was the last money my father ever gave me, till at his death I received my part of the property by inheritance.

"I felt hard and bitter then, felt my father was a stingy old fogey and mentally resolved to prove to him that I could live without his money. He had roused my pride—just what he intended, I suppose."

"For three days I looked about for a place to make lots of money. But I found no such chances, and at length accepted a clerkship in a large retail store at \$400 a year."

"Another bit of 'father's stinginess' at this time was demanding two dollars a week for my board through the first year."

"At the end of my first year I had laid aside \$200, and the next year, my salary being raised \$100, I had \$300 laid by."

"One hundred cents meant more to me in those days than \$100 had previously. 'At the end of four years' clerkship I went to my father with \$1,500 of my own, and asked him if he was willing to help me enter business. Even then he would only let me hire the money, \$2,000 a year, for six months."

"To-day I am called a successful business man. And I have my father to thank for it. Those lessons in self-denial, self-respect and independence which he gave me—though hard at the time—put the manhood into me."

"Years afterward, father told me it cost him the hardest struggle of his life to be so hard with his boy. But he felt it was the only course to make a man of me. Many a time we have laughed heartily over that little two-dollar board-bill."

[Exchange.]

Alfred Estes of Bethel and Michael O'Connell of Melrose were found dead in a freight car loaded with potatoes at Melrose, Thursday night. The medical examiner states that the deaths resulted from gas which escaped from a car stove, and that there was no evidence of foul play. A pool of blood which was found near Estes' head, the doctor found, was caused by the bursting of a blood vessel. Mr. Estes was 82 years of age. He has had charge of the car since it left Bethel. He leaves a daughter in Bethel.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Pleurisy and Pneumonia.

The best remedy for lung affections. Small doses. Price 25 cts. at druggists.

A Good Rent

On Main Street, Norway. Seven Rooms. Inquire of Wm. C. LEAVITT. 331F

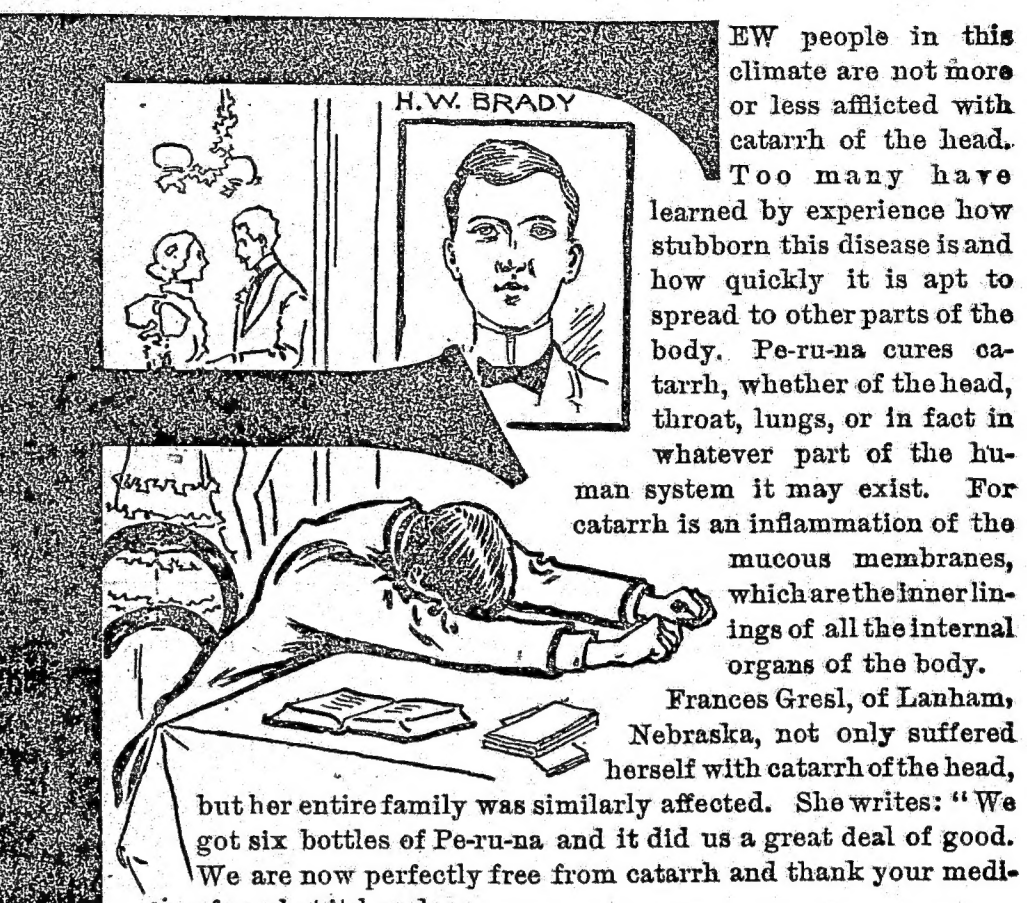
FUR COATS, ULSTERS, HEAVY CLOTHING, ARCTIC FOOTWEAR, WINTER GLOVES, SHEEPSKIN LINED CANVAS COATS, WOOLEN HOSIERY,

And a lot of other stock for cold weather marked way down to close out. These are broken lots, but they contain some rare bargains. Come in and look at them.

DREAD OF NEW ENGLAND.

Catarrh Particularly Prevalent In Our Midst.

The Unfailing Cure for Catarrh Is Pe-ru-na.



EW people in this climate are not more or less afflicted with catarrh of the head. Too many have learned by experience how stubborn this disease is and how quickly it is apt to spread to other parts of the body. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh, whether of the head, throat, lungs, or in fact in whatever part of the human system it may exist. For catarrh is an inflammation of the mucous membranes, which are the inner linings of all the internal organs of the body.

Frances Greal, of Lanhams, Nebraska, not only suffered herself with catarrh of the head, but her entire family was similarly affected. She writes: "We got six bottles of Pe-ru-na and it did us a great deal of good. We are now perfectly free from catarrh and thank your medicine for what it has done."

Another case that is interesting on account of its severity and the wonderfulness of the cure which was accomplished by Pe-ru-na is that of H. Walter Brady, of Cascade, Arkansas, who suffered with a catarrhal trouble that had spread to the mucous membrane of the middle ear and other parts of the head were severely affected. Mr. Brady tells us that he had a running at the ears for fourteen years, which was so offensive that he was obliged to avoid all society. He says: "The doctors thought I had an abscess in my head, and I tried several kinds of medicines, but they did me no good. I happened to hear of Dr. Hartman and his wonderful Pe-ru-na. I wrote him and followed the valuable advice which he sent me free. A few dollars spent for his medicine entirely cured me. There is not enough money in the world to buy my great good fortune. I recommend Pe-ru-na to all as the best medicine sold."

Cold makes a person particularly liable to take catarrh, which often becomes so permanent that the most disastrous results follow. An instance of such a case is that of Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, of Elkton, Ohio, who writes us that she had suffered with catarrh in the head and was troubled with a bad cough, which finally became so bad that she had congestion of the lungs. She took Pe-ru-na and immediately a marked change took place. Her cough ceased quickly and in a short time her other troubles disappeared. She is now restored to health and gives all the credit of her recovery to Pe-ru-na.

Do not let catarrhal troubles get such a hold on you that they will become chronic and lead to dangerous and fatal results. Pe-ru-na positively cures catarrh, no matter where it may be located. Buy Pe-ru-na of any druggist, and if you wish special advice in regard to your case, write to Dr. S. B. Hartman, of Columbus, Ohio. He is the originator of Pe-ru-na, and will recommend the best course of treatment for you to pursue, without any charge. The cost of the medicine is within the reach of all. The valuable advice which the doctor will give you free may be the means of saving you not only years of suffering, but even your life. Remember Pe-ru-na though but recently introduced in New England, is well known in the West and South where enormous sales bespeak its popularity.

THE TRUE TONIC

TRUE'S ELIXIR

is not a stimulant but a blood purifying, cleansing and harmless mixture of vegetable ingredients which cures disorders of the digestive tract and expels worms. It does not whip the tired organs into temporary activity as most remedies do, followed by an equal reaction, but True's Elixir removes the cause of the trouble and its tonic effects are due to good, sound digestion and pure blood, which follow its use. A favorite family medicine for 47 years. Its popularity is due entirely to its cures. Ask your druggist for it. 35 cents a bottle. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

JAMES O. CROOKER,

Hardware, Stoves and Furnaces.

Plumbing, Bar Iron, Steel and Coal.

138 Main street, NORWAY, MAINE.

HORACE COLE

Has the Largest Stock of

SILVER - AND - PLATED - GOODS

To be found outside the cities.

NOYES BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

E. E. MILLETT & CO.

Wishes to close out all of the

MISFITS, SAMPLES AND ODD PAIRS OF SHOES

Made the last season, and in order to do it, will sell them very low.

Men's Shoes that cost \$3.00 to \$3.50 now \$2.50. Men's Shoes that cost \$4.00 to \$5.00 now \$3.00. All clean, late style and custom made.

Ladies' Kangaroo Button and Lace Shoes, cost \$3.00 now \$1.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

From a Soldier's Letter.

Savannah, Georgia, Dec. 24, 1898.

It is very warm here and has been for some time.

Well, I guess you would laugh sometimes if you were here to see what soldiers will plan up and think of. They raise the very devil with the negroes. They toss them up in blankets and the coons have got so that when some one sings out, "Get a blanket, boys!" they will show the cleanest pair of heels you ever saw, and they can run like a fox too. You can see the whites of their eyes and their white teeth for half a mile.

There are some funny people here as you ever saw. When I go over to the city I have some fun watching the con girls dance, they put some funny figures. Well, B— could be here and go over with me. I could show him something that would surprise him.

We shall go to Cuba as soon as we are paid and that will be about the 4th or 5th of January. We are camping in the tents on the old campground used by General Sherman, when he marched to the sea and took Savannah from Longstreet. It is something worth seeing to see the old breastworks that they lay behind.

The battlefield is now covered with white tents and some 10 or 15,000 men. It is a very pleasant place where we are and about one mile from the city. We can see the transport going out with a load of soldiers for Cuba, and I shall be glad when we go, as long as we have got to. We are the last ones to go.

You bet your life I am done with the army when my three years are up. I could get my discharge now but I don't want to. I started for three years and I am going to stay if it takes a leg. I may as well be here as anywhere. I shall see some of the world that I never should have seen if it hadn't been for this war.

W. H. R., Battery E, 2d Artillery.

DIXFIELD.

Rev. Mr. French of Jay exchanged pulpits with Rev. F. M. Clay last Sunday.

Henry Stanley bought out the remainder of Chas. Stanley's goods and sold them at auction.

It is reported that George Murray, formerly employed in the toothpick factory of this place, now at Mechanic Falls, has been taken violently insane.

Chas. Silver was in town, the 16th, having some machinery repaired. Mr. Silver has moved his engine from North Paris to Speckled Mt., about two miles from Dickvale, where in company with

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Mr. Willis, who will hire 8 or 10 men,

he expects to saw out one million feet of birch and maple into bicycle rim stock and hard wood flooring. Some of it will be shipped to Boston and some to West Paris.

J. Hobart, youngest child and only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Edmunds, died, Dec. 31st. His illness, commencing with a slight cold which developed into bronchitis, was brief and he was not thought to be in special danger. But the end came very suddenly. Hobart was two years, four months and thirteen days old and was a child of much promise, the pet of the household and greatly loved by a large circle of near relatives. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. F. M. Clay and his remarks were appropriate and helpful, as were the beautiful selections given by the choir. There were many lovely flowers, the tribute of loving friends.

The little daughter of W. C. Bennett, born, Jan. 8th, is the first grandchild of the proud grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bennett, and is a very pretty baby.

Miss Hove spent the past week with relatives in Sweden.

Mrs. Frank Merrill is spending the week with friends in Augusta.

The epidemic of grip that has been prevalent here, this month, is subsiding.

The academy students enjoyed a social evening in the hall, Thursday evening.

Rev. B. N. Stone went to Bath, Wednesday, to attend the funeral of Rev. S. F. Dike.

Oliver McIntire has bought the house near the old fair ground, formerly owned by Albert Lockin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gibson of North Conway, N. H., have been at their daughter's, Mrs. Mrs. E. R. Woodbury's, S. M. Walker has gone to Augusta, where she is to read at a meeting held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture.

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The Woman's Club meeting of Friday included "Tissot's Life of Christ," Mrs. T. L. Egan; and the work of Harriet Beecher Stowe, by Miss Gordon, also the usual lesson in parliamentary law.

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Pres. Mrs. Samuel Gordon.

Sec. Mrs. E. E. Hastings.

Board of Directors.

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W. H. Stickney of Cambridge, Mass., has been spending a few days here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Manson of Ossipee, N. H., visited at L. R. Giles', last week.

Mrs. Wm. Swan of Brownfield who is spending the winter with her daughter in Boston, is very ill. Her son Charles was telegraphed for, a few days ago, as it is feared she can not recover.

Corra Giles is quite sick with la grippe. On account of her illness she was obliged to leave Gorham where she was attending school, and reports that about forty of the students are out for the same reason.

There is not so much logging as usual being done here, this winter. Fred Stickney is cutting and landing at the Saco a small lot of pine on Shepard's farm belonging to Dr. W. L. Gatchell, and Charles Hill has several teams at work hauling poplar to the station. Hiram Gatchell is shipping some bark from this station.

The wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Marston took place at Bradbury's hall, Jan. 11, from 8 to 10 p. m. Mr. Davis and Mr. Bradbury acted as ushers and the company were presented to the bride and groom by Mary Marston. About a hundred friends and neighbors were present. Music was furnished by Brownfield Band and cake, coffee and bananas were served.

Adam Bellefontaine cut quite a gash in his ankle, one day last week.

Mrs. Willard Tyler and her sister Blanche have been quite sick with the chicken pox.

Mrs. L. S. Kemerison slipped and fell from some steps, one day last week, but fortunately no bones were broken.

Moses Mason called on his sister, Mrs. C. W. Rye, Friday. He has been quite poorly but is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Cushing of Mason visited her parents, Sunday, Mrs. Cushing's health is very much better.

Mrs. Nelson Mills has had a very sick time with the grip. She lives with her son Gilbert. Her family have all been sick. Herbert Kendall and family are stopping at Gilbert Mills'.

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WEST BETHEL.

Ernest Cross was at Josiah Connors', last Sunday.

Moses Stiles is here to visit his brother, Henry F. Stiles.

Richard Thurlow of Riley was in this vicinity, one day, last week.

James DeCoster of Gilead made us a pleasant call, one day, last week.

W. A. Farwell sold one of his cows to sheriff Peuley of Bethel, last week.

George C. Connor was at home and spent a few days with his parents, recently.

George H. Goodnow went to Gorham, N. H., last Friday, to visit his son and family.

A sick time in the family of J. F. Rollins, last week. Mother and five children all sick at once with the grip.

Charlie Wilson came out of the woods and stopped over Sunday at J. E. Pike's with his wife, who is boarding there.

Mrs. Dean Mason is the name of the niece, fat baby and only son of his proud parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason.

Ernest Luxton, who has been away at work this winter, has been sick with the grip. He is now stopping with his brother.

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WATERFORD.

Sarah W. Knight has returned from Boston.

Mrs. I. F. Jewett, who has been quite sick, is better.

Ida Abbott is at Mrs. Atherton's, caring for the sick.

Mrs. F. M. Atherton is sick with the grip; also W. C. Goodwin.

Mrs. C. D. Morse was at South Paris, last week, helping her sister, Mrs. D. Morse, care for her little boy who is down with grip.

Dr. Packard was called to Exeter, last Friday, by the very serious illness of his father. Mrs. Packard and her two boys are visiting her parents at South Gardiner.

A dramatic club was organized in this place, last week, with I. F. Jewett president, Annie F. Wilson vice president and Louise M. Brown secretary-treasurer. They hope to present a play in the near future.

We have to thank our old friend and neighbors, William Plummer & Co. of Minnewaukon, N. D., for a very tasty calendar. They are hustling and deserve the success that they have achieved. They have the best wishes of a large circle of friends here.

Mrs. Richardson (nee Nellie Knight) died very suddenly of heart failure about two weeks ago in Chicago, where she has resided for some years. She was a native of this town, and always spent a part of every summer in her old home with her sisters. Her loss will be very deeply felt, not only by her immediate family but in this community where she had many friends which she made and retained by her bright, cheerful manner, having "charity for all and malice toward none." The interment was in Boston where she lived some time previous to her marriage. Her sister Carrie returned to Chicago with her bereaved brother-in-law.

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